

Grand Rapids, Wisconsin, July 14, 1915.

DRUMB & SUTOR, Publishers.

MUST DESTROY WEEDS.
Law Is Very Plain About Destroying Weeds on Property.

The law concerning the destroying of weeds on your property, is very plain. The law says every person who owns or occupies any land, or any part of it, shall destroy, or cause to be destroyed, all weeds, grass, or other noxious plants, which he or she shall own, occupy or control, all weeds, known as Canada thistle, burdock, white or ox-eye daisy, snapperdock, cocklebur, sow thistle, sour dock or yellow dock, mustard, wild parsnip, Russian thistle, wild barley, etc.

After notice is given by the weed commissioner, if such persons or corporations shall fail to destroy any weeds, that under the provisions of this section, are to be destroyed within six days after being served with a written notice to do so, by any commissioner, he shall be punished by a fine of five dollars for every day thereafter which such neglect shall continue.



If you want a properly finished house See that Your Contractor gets the Lumber from us

Kellogg Bros. Lumber Co.
Grand Rapids, Wis.

GRAND RAPIDS FRIDAY JULY 16th
Reserved Seats sold at Daly's Drug Store Show Day.

FREE TWO MILE STREET PARADE 10-30AM

SELLS FLOJO CIRCUS

600-PEOPLE-600
PRESENTING ALL NATIONS
3-HERDS ELEPHANTS-3
3-SPLENDID MENAGERIE
425-HORSES-425
3-RAILROAD TRAINS-3
11-ACRES OF TENNIS-11
30,000-SEATS-10,000
1,000-WONDERS-1,001

TWO BIG INSTITUTIONS JOINED TOGETHER AT ONE PRICE OF ADMISSION

BUFFALO BILLS ORIGINAL WILDWEST

RAIN OR SHINE
2 PERFORMANCES - 2:15 and 8:15
2 DOORS OPEN ONE HOUR EARLIER

Be In The "Up and In" Class

The man who is "down and out" is the one who wasted his income when he was "up and in."

The time to save most is during that period of life when the income is the greatest. You can spend money any time. PERHAPS YOU MAY NOT ALWAYS BE ABLE TO EARN IT. We earnestly solicit your account.

Wood County National Bank
Grand Rapids, Wis.
Capital and Surplus \$200,000.00

WHEN a man drinks beer, he drinks and eats at the same time, just as when he eats a bowl of soup. Have you tried GRAND RAPIDS BEER? It will add zest to your meals.

Unexcelled as a Table Beverage

GRAND RAPIDS BREWING CO.

24 Bottles for \$1.15 Phone 177

MEETING HELD TO DISCUSS AUTO TRAIL

A meeting was held on Monday evening between a committee from the city council, members of the Merchants and Manufacturers association, and the automobile club of this city for the purpose of discussing the matter of laying out an automobile route along the Wisconsin river.

While we are not on the Yellowstone trail, the members of the different organizations of the city have come to realization of the fact that all the tourists that go from town to town are not going to pass over the Yellowstone trail, and that it will be of great advantage to have other routes through the state made, as it is this particular one.

This is a matter that the Wisconsin Automobile association has been working on for some time past, and it is the idea of this organization to have a large number of trails laid out through the state, so that tourists can get from place to place with very little trouble and at the same time avoid by-roads and blind trails that might lead them into trouble.

Probably the first route that is laid out from Grand Rapids will be from the southern part of the state, Madison preferred, up along the Wisconsin river to some point in the northern part of the state. After such a trail has been properly marked it will be up to the care-free existence of a farmer's wife, it would be well for them to communicate with Mr. Case, who would no doubt be pleased to start them out on a night road to happiness. No Irish need apply.

WAUSAU WOLLOPS GRAND RAPIDS ON SUNDAY 7 TO 5

If the baseball fans of this city had any hopes of the home team doing anything in the shape of a victory on Sunday in their game with Wausau, their hopes were put to rest by the manner in which the visitors cleaned up the home team. Moon was in for a beating, and the local club delivered the goods, but he did not have the backing that goes to make up a winning team. There were a few costly errors that were bound to spell defeat, and this time the game from start to finish, made it a sure thing.

Marshall and Stevens Point also played the same day. Marshall won the game by a score of 5 to 4, and Stevens Point won the game by a score of 4 to 1. The game between the four teams and Marshall tied for first place with Grand Rapids in the third notch and Stevens Point bringing up the rear.

NEW LAW FOR PICKEREL FISHERMEN TO OBSERVE

Fishermen angling in any body of water in the state of Wisconsin, and who hook and take a pickerel less than sixteen inches in length and do not throw them back are liable to a county jail term of six months together with a fine of \$25.

According to this act, "unlawful" means persons, firm or corporation to take, catch or kill or have in his or their possession pickerel of any variety of less than sixteen inches in length that are not the signature of an amendment to subdivision A, of section one of section 4504a-50 of the statutes of 1911 prohibiting the catching of pickerel under a certain size, and has passed both houses, originating in the assembly.

The practice of "potting" birds and game from their nests, motorcycles or other vehicles has been brought to an abrupt end by an act passed by both houses of the legislature and which is now awaiting the governor's signature. It is now a law providing a penalty for an act of this kind. The act as passed is as follows:

"There is added to the statutes a new section to read: 'Section 4565-1. It shall be unlawful for any person at any time pursue, take, catch, kill, hunt or shoot any game bird, as defined in section 4565b-1 of the statutes with or from an automobile, motorcycle or any other vehicle.' Any person violating any of the provisions of subsection 1 of this section shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor and upon conviction thereof shall be punished by a fine of not less than ten dollars or by imprisonment in the county jail for not less than ten days or more than thirty days or by such fine and imprisonment."

Trees in the Back Yard.
A man in Kenosha, Wisconsin, is planting an apple tree in his back yard in the city. That is one of the most sensible upfits, from a civic, moral, economic, or aesthetic standpoint that a community can make. The tree will give shade, and will help to make the city a more pleasant place to live in. It will also give the city a more attractive appearance. The tree will also give the city a more pleasant place to live in. It will also give the city a more attractive appearance. The tree will also give the city a more pleasant place to live in. It will also give the city a more attractive appearance.

Is Visiting at His Old Home.
S. A. Granahan left this city on July 3d for a visit at his old home near Thief Lake, Minnesota, and writes the Tribune that he enjoyed the trip very much. Mr. Granahan left that part of the country 23 years ago, and had not been back there since, and was somewhat surprised to note the many changes that had taken place. When he lived there he was a farmer, and was engaged in wheat raising, while at the present time it is largely a dairymen's country, with some diversified farming mixed in. Mr. Granahan has many relatives living in that vicinity whom he is visiting, and intends to look the country over pretty thoroughly before his return.

That Different Quartette, The Best One Yet.
J. F. Kurkowski of Berlin arrived in the city the fore part of the week and will act as superintendent at the stone quarry north of the city. Mr. Kurkowski is an old stone quarryman and is of the opinion that the quarry here is a good proposition when once they get it in proper operation. If he likes the city and can secure a suitable house, it is his intention to move his family here in the near future.

Buy Their Site.
Stevens Point Journal.—On Saturday the committee from the Stevens Point Lodge No. 641, B. P. O. Elks, who have charge of the proposed building of an Elks home in this city, completed the purchase of the site for the building. The committee selected and purchased the site belonging to C. W. Andrae, opposite Hotel Jacobs on Clark street. The property has a frontage of 115 feet and a depth of 115 feet. The cost of the site was \$3,000. The Elks do not anticipate starting the erection of a club house until some time next year.

Manager Starks Has Given the exterior of the Ideal Theatre a coat of paint and the ornaments properly decorated, and the result is that the appearance of things is greatly improved thereby.

Those Brenton will have his new house for rent on Gardner street in about two weeks. It is an eight room house with water, lights, etc.

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MAN FROM AUBURNDALE WAS HUNTING FOR A WIFE

James Case, who is superintendent of the poor farm was considerably surprised one day last week when he was approached by a farmer who wanted to build from Auburndale and who stated that he was in search of a wife, and that he had been directed to Mr. Case as the man who could supply the deficiency. Now Jim was a fish extraction and you cannot floor him on any ordinary proposition, but he did have to spar just a few minutes for an opening before he arrived at a solution. He asked him if an Irish girl would suit him but the fellow kind of sagged back in the traces at this statement. Jim asked him if he was a Catholic and he preferred to stick by his mother country in a matter of this kind. He said that he also preferred a Lutheran, although there were several other religions that would be acceptable. Jim wasn't able to supply a woman that was right up to the specifications demanded, but he told the fellow that he might go into the house and see the lot of women that he had there that suited him to take it along with him. However, it seems that nothing that Jim had in stock would answer the requirements, most of them being Irish and Catholic. Jim asked him if he had to go back to Auburndale in the same state of single blessedness in which he came. If there are any unmarried ladies or about thirty-five years of age, it would be a case for the care-free existence of a farmer's wife, it would be well for them to communicate with Mr. Case, who would no doubt be pleased to start them out on a night road to happiness. No Irish need apply.

PLAN TO PROHIBIT CANOES NOT LIKED

Some discussion has been indulged in by the local papers recently concerning the prohibition of the use of canoes for boating on the Wisconsin river, and the matter has been taken up and commented on by the public. It is expected that the Stevens Point Journal, written by a citizen of Stevens Point.

Editor Journal: Referring to the Grand Rapids movement to eliminate the use of canoes, I am sure that a dozen lives are lost by bathing in the Wisconsin river every year by canoe accidents. Why does not someone ambitious propose that the Wisconsin river be closed to canoeing? Or why not attempt to eliminate the bathing of deer in this state and thereby save a few lives? Apparently some people who lack of better employment, must seek to abridge the rights and privileges of all others.

Referring to the above, it is probably only right to state that it is the opinion of the writer that some of our contemporaries went a step further than there was any need of when it was stated that a movement had been started to prohibit the use of canoes on the Wisconsin river. The man or woman who has been raised on the water knows that there is no more delightful pastime than boating, no matter much what kind of a boat is used. It is a pleasure to be on a boat while in a boat than while on land, provided the person in charge of the boat understands the operation of the same.

In passing thru the meeting held at those who did attend were highly pleased with the entertainment that was offered. The tent being centrally located it was possible for everybody to get to the place with a minimum of trouble, and the weather was not quite as favorable as it might be, but everybody seemed to take advantage of the fact. It is the opinion of many that the Grand Rapids has become a yearly institution.

Hot Weather Rules for Horse Drivers.
1. Stop in the shade if possible.
2. Water your horse as often as possible. So long as a horse is working, water in small quantities will not hurt him. But let him drink only a few swallows at a time, and stand still. Do not fail to water him at night after he has eaten his hay.
3. When he comes in after work, sponge off the harness marks and sweat, his eyes, his nose and mouth, and the dock. Wash his feet but not his legs.
4. If the thermometer is 75 degrees or higher, wipe him all over with a damp sponge. Do not turn the water possible. Do not turn the hose on him.
5. Saturday night, give a bran mash, lukewarm, and add a tablespoonful of saltpetre.
6. Do not use a horse-hair, unless it is a canopy top hat. The ordinary bell-shaped hat does more harm than good.
7. A sponge on the top of the head, or a cloth is good if kept wet. If dry it is worse than nothing.
8. If the horse is overcome by heat, get him into the shade, remove the harness and bridle, wash out his mouth, sponge him all over with cold water, and give him two ounces of aromatic spirits of ammonia, or two ounces of sweet spirits of nitre, in a pint of coffee warm. Cool his head at once, using cold water or, if necessary, chopped ice wrapped in a cloth.
9. If the horse is off his feed, try him with two quarts of oats mixed with bran, and a little salt or sugar. Or give him oatmeal gruel or barley water to drink.
10. Watch your horse. If he stops sweating suddenly, or if he breathes short and quick, or if his legs droop, or if he stumbles with his legs braced, or if he is in danger of heat or sun stroke and needs attention at once.
11. If it is so hot that the horse sweats in the stable at night, let him outside with bedding under him. Unless he cools off during the night he cannot well stand the next day's heat.
12. These rules are prepared by the Boston Work-Horse Association, whose office is at 15 Beacon Street, Boston, Mass. We also publish State Rules and Drivers' Rules. Copies of any of these rules will be sent free on application. Our office is open throughout the year.
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Returned from the West.
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Mr. Bennett is spending some time in California and upon his return here went to the home of his son A. E. Bennett in the town of Cranmoor, where he spends the greater part of his time when not in the city. Mr. Bennett is well along in his career, and is enjoying pretty good health.

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No Need to Worry.
A San Francisco fellow has discovered that the human race is becoming toothless. Well, they are making store teeth now so perfect that they look much better than the real thing. They can be taken out and left on the whatnot, so what is the use of worrying about a little thing like this.

Celebrated Their Silver Wedding.
A number of the friends of Mr. and Mrs. Max Witrock surprised the couple on Sunday, the occasion being the anniversary of their silver wedding. The time was spent in a very pleasant manner by those present, and notwithstanding the short notice given Mr. and Mrs. Witrock, they proved themselves to be royal entertainers.

Buy it in Grand Rapids.

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The concrete road running thru the village of Port Edwards has been completed and thrown open to the public, and it is a fine piece of work and makes travel thru that place a real pleasure. It is expected that the concrete work in the village of Nekosia will be completed this week and it will not be long before this road will be open to the public. It will also be open to the public by way of the river road has always been a favorite drive for auto parties, but the tearing up of the roads thru the two villages heretofore this spring.

When the work in Nekosia is finished it is the intention to start that same drive, and if there are no unforeseen delays, this part of the road will also be accessible within a few weeks. The Nekosia road has been closed all spring, it being necessary to go around by way of the cemetery and as this part of the road has been in very bad shape, very few have made the trip excepting those that really had to.

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12. These rules are prepared by the Boston Work-Horse Association, whose office is at 15 Beacon Street, Boston, Mass. We also publish State Rules and Drivers' Rules. Copies of any of these rules will be sent free on application. Our office is open throughout the year.
Henry C. Merwin, Pres.
Lewis A. Armstrong, Sec.

Returned from the West.
Rev. H. C. Logan and A. Bennett returned from the west last week. Mr. Logan had been absent for five weeks past, having gone west to visit with relatives and to take in the exhibitions in California.

Mr. Bennett is spending some time in California and upon his return here went to the home of his son A. E. Bennett in the town of Cranmoor, where he spends the greater part of his time when not in the city. Mr. Bennett is well along in his career, and is enjoying pretty good health.

Went to the Circus.
Grand Rapids was well represented at Nekosia last Friday on which occasion the Great London Show held forth in that village. Those who attended from here seemed to be well pleased with the entertainment, and stated that it was a nice clean little show and as good as anything of the size that they had ever witnessed. There was a large crowd of people in Nekosia from the surrounding country, and it was a busy day for that little village.

No Need to Worry.
A San Francisco fellow has discovered that the human race is becoming toothless. Well, they are making store teeth now so perfect that they look much better than the real thing. They can be taken out and left on the whatnot, so what is the use of worrying about a little thing like this.

Celebrated Their Silver Wedding.
A number of the friends of Mr. and Mrs. Max Witrock surprised the couple on Sunday, the occasion being the anniversary of their silver wedding. The time was spent in a very pleasant manner by those present, and notwithstanding the short notice given Mr. and Mrs. Witrock, they proved themselves to be royal entertainers.

Buy it in Grand Rapids.

CONCRETE WORK AT PORT EDWARDS IS COMPLETED.

The concrete road running thru the village of Port Edwards has been completed and thrown open to the public, and it is a fine piece of work and makes travel thru that place a real pleasure. It is expected that the concrete work in the village of Nekosia will be completed this week and it will not be long before this road will be open to the public. It will also be open to the public by way of the river road has always been a favorite drive for auto parties, but the tearing up of the roads thru the two villages heretofore this spring.

When the work in Nekosia is finished it is the intention to start that same drive, and if there are no unforeseen delays, this part of the road will also be accessible within a few weeks. The Nekosia road has been closed all spring, it being necessary to go around by way of the cemetery and as this part of the road has been in very bad shape, very few have made the trip excepting those that really had to.

CHAUTAUQUA IN THIS CITY WAS A GREAT SUCCESS.

The Chautauqua that was held in this city last week was a great success in every respect. While the organizers of the proposition were in fear that the public was not going to take the necessary interest in the matter to give it the support that was necessary for an affair of this kind, it is evident that their fears were without foundation. All of the sessions were attended by a large number of people, even during the fore part of the week when the weather was anything but favorable for an affair of this kind.

And not only was the attendance good, but the speakers were in high spirits and the entertainment that was offered. The tent being centrally located it was possible for everybody to get to the place with a minimum of trouble, and the weather was not quite as favorable as it might be, but everybody seemed to take advantage of the fact. It is the opinion of many that the Grand Rapids has become a yearly institution.

Hot Weather Rules for Horse Drivers.
1. Stop in the shade if possible.
2. Water your horse as often as possible. So long as a horse is working, water in small quantities will not hurt him. But let him drink only a few swallows at a time, and stand still. Do not fail to water him at night after he has eaten his hay.
3. When he comes in after work, sponge off the harness marks and sweat, his eyes, his nose and mouth, and the dock. Wash his feet but not his legs.
4. If the thermometer is 75 degrees or higher, wipe him all over with a damp sponge. Do not turn the water possible. Do not turn the hose on him.
5. Saturday night, give a bran mash, lukewarm, and add a tablespoonful of saltpetre.
6. Do not use a horse-hair, unless it is a canopy top hat. The ordinary bell-shaped hat does more harm than good.
7. A sponge on the top of the head, or a cloth is good if kept wet. If dry it is worse than nothing.
8. If the horse is overcome by heat, get him into the shade, remove the harness and bridle

ADOPT GOVERNOR'S STATE FAIR PLAN

APPROPRIATION OF \$255,000 WILL BE MADE TO COVER FIVE YEAR PERIOD.

GET \$55,000 THE FIRST YEAR

Will Receive \$50,000 for Each Succeeding Year for Four Years—Conservation Measure Reported for Passage.

Madison, July 8, 1915.

The state fair will get the appropriation of \$255,000, made by the legislature of 1913, but it will be extended over a period of five years, in accordance with the wishes of Gov. Philipp. Senator Everett introduced in the senate a bill to clear up the situation regarding this appropriation. The bill amends the act of 1913, appropriating \$255,000 for the state fair. It is provided that the appropriation shall extend over five years; the first year \$55,000 will be available, and \$50,000 for each succeeding year for four years.

Senator Everett also introduced a bill to appropriate \$5,000 for a dairy exhibit at the Panama exposition in San Francisco. The bill providing for the age of consent of women which was placed at 16 years, was called up by Senator Fairchild in the bill and all acts of the senate on the bill and all acts of the senate on the bill and all acts of the senate on the bill.

Conservation Bill Corrected.

The assembly committee on finance recommended for indefinite postponement the Whitman bill, No. 248-S, giving the state board of medical examiners increased authority for the admission of physicians to practice in Wisconsin. Assemblyman Kubaska dissented from the report.

The committee reported for passage the state administration bill creating a state commission of conservation. This bill was referred to the committee as required by law.

The assembly committee on state affairs introduced a substitute bill for the Caldwell mothers' pension bill. The substitute provides for changing the method of granting mothers' pensions from state to county management.

In spite of the opposition of Assemblyman Dickie, the bill dividing the present Ninth judicial circuit into two circuits, one consisting of Dane county and the other of Sauk county, was ordered to third reading in the assembly.

Against Livestock Appropriation.

The assembly refused to reconsider the vote by which it killed the bill appropriating \$7,000 annually to the Wisconsin Livestock Breeders' association. The Akeley bill, reducing the fee for filing articles of incorporation of companies in the office of the secretary of state, was ordered to third reading.

The assembly concurred in the senate amendment to the Edwards bill, reducing the maximum fine for violation of automobile speed ordinances from \$200 to \$100, the reduction being for the purpose of giving justice to the peace jurisdiction in such cases.

The amendment adopted provides that intoxicated drivers of automobiles shall be liable to a penalty of imprisonment in the county jail from five days to three months or a fine of not to exceed \$100.

Library Bill Concurred In.

The Waldron bill providing for payment to building inspector Harper and County Commissioner Bodden in Milwaukee of salaries for the time they served as de facto officials was sent to a third reading after Senator Arnold had explained what the bill was.

The Killa bill, which would have prevented any one but saloon keepers from selling liquor in such county, was passed by the senate after Senator Hanson had given a few of the reasons why the bill, in his opinion, ought not to be passed. Senators Jennings and Dossard tried unsuccessfully to save the bill.

The bill appropriating \$31,000 to the Wisconsin free library commission was concurred in by the senate. The bill relating to bids on contracts, to which there are objections by the commissioner of public works in Milwaukee, was laid over.

The bill permitting the railroad commission to audit not more than fifteen bills of any shipper in one month, was sent to a third reading, while the Waldron bill relating to public accountants was nonconcurrent. After it was shown that another bill relating to the same subject had been passed.

Sunday Rest Assured.

The senate refused reconsideration

First White Child Dead.

Two Rivers.—Mrs. Felix Greenwood, the first white child born in Two Rivers and a resident here all her life, died suddenly at the age of 67 years. During her life Mrs. Greenwood was absent from the city about one week.

May Start Creamery.

Birchwood.—A movement is on foot to establish a creamery here, and local promoters are soliciting subscriptions to the stock company it is proposed to form.

Eckern Indorsed Clearly.

Madison.—Herman L. Eckern has sent a letter through the state insurance commissioner, M. J. Cleary, the consideration Mr. Eckern has enjoyed during his tenure.

V. W. C. A. Membership Doubled.

Madison.—Membership doubled in the University of Wisconsin Young Women's Christian association this year. Last year the paid membership numbered 245; this year, 495.

Kenosha Boy Drowns.

Kenosha.—William Goodfellow, aged 14, son of Arthur Goodfellow of Kenosha, was drowned in Paddock's lake. The boy had gone out to the lakes to take part in a Fourth of July celebration and with a number of companions had gone in bathing.

Start Catholic Church.

Glennwood City.—Work has been begun on a new \$12,000 Catholic church in this city to replace the one destroyed by fire last winter.

PICK DATES FOR 1915

OFFICERS ARE CHOSEN AND EXHIBIT TIME IS SET.

Practically Every Fair Association in Wisconsin Has Selected Dates for 1916 Show.

Madison.—Practically every fair association in Wisconsin has selected dates for its 1916 exhibition, together with officers. Following are the dates for all but a few, which still are undecided:

Adams County Agricultural society, C. H. Ginn, president, Sept. 21-23. Barron County Agricultural society, H. A. Noyes, president, Sept. 21-23. Barron County Fair association, J. G. Knapp, president, Aug. 18-20. Beaver Dam Agricultural and Driving Park association, John T. Runk, president, Aug. 11-13.

Brown County Agricultural and Fair association, H. J. Smith, president, Aug. 20-22. Buffalo County Agricultural society, J. C. Ginn, president, Sept. 28-Oct. 1. Calumet County Agricultural society, H. J. Ginn, president, Sept. 28-Oct. 1. Central Wisconsin State Fair association, R. H. Williams, president, Aug. 11-13.

Clark County Fair and Driving Park association, H. J. Smith, president, Aug. 20-22. Clark County Agricultural society, C. H. Ginn, president, Sept. 21-23. Columbia County Agricultural society, M. M. Partridge, president, Aug. 31-Sept. 3. Dodge County Agricultural society, W. H. Harty, president, Sept. 27-29. Door County Agricultural society, A. C. Ginn, president, Sept. 27-29.

Douglas County Fair association, L. J. Lord, president, Sept. 21-23. Eastern Monroe County Agricultural society, J. A. Scherer, president, Sept. 14-16. Eau Claire County Agricultural society, W. V. Votaw, president, Sept. 14-16. Fond du Lac County Agricultural society, J. C. Ginn, president, Sept. 21-23.

Franklin County Agricultural society, J. C. Ginn, president, Sept. 21-23. Grant County Agricultural society, S. J. Cowan, president, Sept. 6-8. Fox River Fair and Driving association, John W. Harty, president, Sept. 27-29. Grand County Agricultural society, L. A. Ginn, president, Sept. 21-23.

Green County Agricultural society, M. H. Harty, president, Sept. 21-23. Jefferson County Agricultural society, J. C. Ginn, president, Sept. 21-23. Johnson County Agricultural society, J. C. Ginn, president, Sept. 21-23.

Kewaunee County Agricultural society, J. C. Ginn, president, Sept. 21-23. Lincoln County Agricultural society, W. M. Harty, president, Sept. 21-23. Manitowish County Agricultural society, J. C. Ginn, president, Sept. 21-23.

Manitowish County Agricultural society, J. C. Ginn, president, Sept. 21-23. Marquette County Agricultural society, J. C. Ginn, president, Sept. 21-23. Mayfield County Agricultural society, J. C. Ginn, president, Sept. 21-23.

Monroe County Agricultural society, J. C. Ginn, president, Sept. 21-23. Oconto County Agricultural society, J. C. Ginn, president, Sept. 21-23. Outagamie County Agricultural society, J. C. Ginn, president, Sept. 21-23.

Pierce County Agricultural society, J. C. Ginn, president, Sept. 21-23. Port Washington County Agricultural society, J. C. Ginn, president, Sept. 21-23. Racine County Agricultural society, J. C. Ginn, president, Sept. 21-23.

Shawano County Agricultural society, J. C. Ginn, president, Sept. 21-23. Sheboygan County Agricultural society, J. C. Ginn, president, Sept. 21-23. St. Croix County Agricultural society, J. C. Ginn, president, Sept. 21-23.

Walworth County Agricultural society, J. C. Ginn, president, Sept. 21-23. Washburn County Agricultural society, J. C. Ginn, president, Sept. 21-23. Winnebago County Agricultural society, J. C. Ginn, president, Sept. 21-23.

Winnebago County Agricultural society, J. C. Ginn, president, Sept. 21-23. Winthrop County Agricultural society, J. C. Ginn, president, Sept. 21-23. Wood County Agricultural society, J. C. Ginn, president, Sept. 21-23.

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POSTAL MEN NAME OFFICERS

C. A. Lind of Menomonie Is Elected President of Clerk's State Organization.

Wausau.—The joint state convention of Wisconsin state branches United National Association of Letter Carriers and Postoffice Clerks, held here was a big success. The clerks elected officers as follows:

President, C. A. Lind, Menomonie; vice president, Guy A. Roberts, Stevens Point; second vice president, L. O. Premaux, Ashland; secretary, Theodore Murphy, Eau Claire; treasurer, Edward Kroes, La Crosse.

Chairman finance committee, R. C. Ginn, Wausau; delegate to the national convention, W. E. Sullivan, Madison; alternate, A. A. Hart, Green Bay.

The carriers elected as president, Frank Fredericks, Madison; vice president, A. E. Beres, Oshkosh; secretary, Fred G. Beresford, Ashland; treasurer, Sam J. Rodan, La Crosse; delegate to the national convention, H. H. Appleton; alternate, Charles F. Miller, Kenosha.

The 1916 joint state convention will be held at Stevens Point.

TO ERECT NEW BRICK PLANT

Clay Deposits Discovered Near Marshfield Said to Be of Exceptionally Fine Quality.

Marshfield.—Marshfield may be the home of a mammoth clay products industry soon. The initial steps to make it so will begin with the erection of a big modern brick and hollow building tile plant two miles north of the city.

At the head of the project are Louis Hart, president of the Marshfield Brewing company, and Bruce Krause, a practical brick maker, who in his former plant made some of the first brick ever used in Marshfield.

An unlimited deposit of what experts say is the finest clay in Wisconsin was discovered by these men several months ago. Since that time they have made tests as to the depth of the deposit and its uniformity and have found it to be of exceptional quality.

The plant will be a combination of a brick and hollow building tile plant and a core of vermiculite, which is a rare mineral found in the area.

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J. P. MORGAN SHOT BY ASSASSIN AS WIFE IS NEAR HIM

Assailant Is Captured and Placed in Jail.

WOUNDS ARE NOT SERIOUS

War Fanatic Enters Home of Financier and Shoots Victim Twice—Assaults His Purpose Was to Stop Munitions.

Glencove, N. Y., July 6.—J. P. Morgan, who was shot twice by Frank Holt at the banker's country home, was reported to be in no serious danger. The physicians said he was resting easy and the police declared examination showed the cartridges fired were new and clean, and consequently there was a minimum danger of infection.

It was definitely established that both bullets fired at Mr. Morgan had penetrated his hip and that neither had pierced the abdomen.

The first shot struck the right hip and went through in a line almost horizontal, deflecting and slightly downward. The second shot struck nearer the groin and was deflected more sharply downward. This shot came out of the upper leg.

Mother and Wife Suffer.

It was learned, however, that Mrs. J. P. Morgan, mother of the wounded financier, was in a serious nervous condition as a result of the shock caused by the shooting.

The financier's wife also was said to be bordering on collapse. Meantime Julius Spencer Morgan and his bride, the wounded banker's son and daughter-in-law, who reached the country home in the afternoon in the car.

Morgan Flights Assassins.

When Mr. Morgan fled against Holt, the latter measured his feet on the floor. He felt with his feet toward Mr. Morgan, who threw himself forward on the floor.

All the while Holt held in his left hand another revolver which he had not attempted to fire. During the struggle for the first revolver he tried to wrench out the second revolver, which was pinned under Mr. Morgan.

Mrs. Morgan Takes Pistol.

Before Holt could free the second weapon for action, however, Mrs. Morgan and Mrs. McKee took up on him. Between them they wrenched away the second weapon.

The butler, followed by other servants, came up the stairs.

The butler carried a lump of coal. He put an end to Holt's attempts to break loose by bringing it down on his temple. After that the butler and the servants took charge of the assassin.

Holt was locked in a cell. "I tried to scare him," Holt said. "They tell me I hit him. I hope he is not badly hurt."

The statement prepared by Holt, addressed to Justice Lyster, was signed "J. P. Holt, Dallas, Texas, and libels."

It reads: "My motive in coming here was to try to force Mr. Morgan to use his influence with the manufacturers of munitions in the United States and with the munition makers who are financing the war loans to have an embargo stop the export of arms and munitions from the United States to the allies in Europe and thereby end the great war."

Mr. Morgan, who is the head of the great banking house of J. P. Morgan & Co., is the financial agent of the British government in the purchase of war supplies in America.

British Ambassador Present.

With Mr. Morgan when he was shot was Sir Cecil Spring-Rice, the British ambassador to the United States, a close personal friend of Mr. Morgan.

Holt, the assassin, is an American-born citizen, forty years old. He said that both of his parents were Americans and that his remote ancestors were French and German.

The assassin carried two revolvers when he attacked Mr. Morgan. A stick of dynamite was found in a coat pocket.

Dynamite in His Suitcase.

In his suitcase, left outside of the residence, were two sticks of dynamite and a number of newspapers and newspaper clippings. Holt said he had come with this literature to convince Mr. Morgan that the export of munitions to the allies should be stopped.

And that he carried the weapons in case of trouble. He said repeatedly that he had only to frighten Mr. Morgan, and that Mr. Morgan was wounded.

Atone.

"I hate the smell of munitions and there's a woman next door hanging up the clothes she has had put away with them." "Why object to that? She's doing you a neighborly kindness, in airing your grievances."

Ocean's Richest Prize.

Spain's ocean is the richest prize of the ocean, yielding permacrop to the cavities in their heads, ivory from their lower jaws and rich yellow oil from their sides.

Evading the Inevitable.

He who refuses to face his worst fears the possibility of finding his best. He does not solve the question of his sinfulness; he solves it. It is there, gathering darker meaning and more bitter consequences.—P. C. Ainsworth.

Tired of It.

"Let's sit down and have a quiet talk about the war." "Impossible." "You mean you haven't time?" "No, I haven't the patience."

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WHO PAYS? The Pursuit of Pleasure

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SECOND STORY

Some specially acute torment must be reserved for the window dresser of a great city. By canvas and boat and rail, by camel, bear, eagle and horse come the treasures of the world into his cunning hands. Lutes and factories stifle human lives without stint that the window dresser may allure the throng.

It was a particularly charming pair of slippers, and the identical shade of ribbon she desired that caught and held Rita Deane's eye. Of course, purchase was out of the question. Since earliest remembrance her father had drummed into her pretty head that personal vanity was the deadliest of sins. And besides—Mrs. Sharpe, Reverend Deane's housekeeper, held tightly to her arm.

Surprisingly, Rita fumbled the money in her purse. Yes, she had enough—just enough.

She lifted her eyes to another window on the seventh floor of the great office building across the street, where James White, her fiancé, transacted the affairs of his huge estate. She could see him dimly, peering up and down in his office, now and then glancing at a letter in his hand.

She had heard something of the contents of that letter from her father before he had dispatched it. In fact he had read it to her, after an exceedingly painful scene. She had rebelled at being obliged to listen to the harsh dictum: "You, a rich backslider in my church, marry my daughter, Rita? Never! How you met her puzzles me, as I have always carefully guarded her."

Yes, the lines of that letter had seared themselves like letters of fire upon her brain.

Again she turned to the window. Some sudden impulse of insurrection frothed within her soul.

"Look! Look!" she cried, excitedly, pointing toward the end of the line of blocked traffic.

Curiously won. As Mrs. Sharpe's iron fingers relaxed upon her grip, Rita Deane's feet slipped swiftly inside the doors of the shop. It was a full five minutes before she returned, innocently assuming an air of injury at the housekeeper's reproaches for her disappearance. The slippers and the ribbon hidden beneath her little jacket more than made up for any punishment that could ever be hers.

Gladly Rita submitted to the clutch of the dragon housekeeper. The more quickly she reached home the sooner would she see the enchanting transformation the fiery maid in her appearance.

Letter or no letter, dictation or no dictation, she could see James again. Once in her own room she studied her reflection in the mirror, surprised to find that the sins had left no mark upon her pretty face.

Cautiously, a bit fearfully, she loosened the masses of her hair from their tight braids, binding them with the splendid ribbon, reveling in the effect its contrast worked in her appearance.

And then the slippers! Carried away with her delight, with this new sensation, this realization of her charms, her feet—those beautifully shod feet—began to perform strange capers, began to steal away her sense of caution. They moved in gay, spirited steps, faster, ever faster, until the dancing girl seemed more like a festive woodsprite pirouetting in this house of gloom, and then—then a hand fell upon her shoulder.

A firm, iron hand it was; a hand that seemed to grip like five bands of unbreakable steel about the very soul of her.

The hand left her shoulder. She dared not meet the look she knew was upon her father's face.

She felt a little tug at her hair. Then a wild rage seized her as she saw the precious ribbon dangling from her father's hand, held in the finger tips as though the very contact defiled him. She lifted fierce eyes toward his own, hot protest upon her lips, but the habit of a lifelong obedience is not easily thrown. His trembling forefinger indicated the slippers while his lips opened and closed without any words coming. He moistened his lips with the tip of his tongue, but still the voice was hoarse with suppressed passion as he commanded her to remove the offending slippers.

Slavishly, yet hating herself for her obedience, she placed them in his hand, averting her eyes to hide the sullen rebellion there.

"I have fought against this trait in you, Rita. I have prayed for victory. I should not have blamed you so harshly. My prayers shall yet win victory for me, victory over your vanity you inherited from your poor, weak mother."

"The same slippers—the same ribbon, Rita! You were just a child then, that day your mother brought a doll dressed as a dancing girl. The doll wore slippers just like these. Just such a ribbon was bound about

her hair. And your mother gave them to you, placed them in your innocent hands. You were hugging the doll to your baby breast when I entered the room. The seed was planted by your foolish, dear mother. I should not blame you so much as myself. I did not discover the horrible blunder in time. I was a few minutes late."

"I took the doll away, took it to my study, Rita. I consigned it to the flames, and burned it to ashes."

Your poor mother died shortly after that. It was a judgment upon her, a judgment of which I have meant to tell you. Remember, Rita, God frowns upon adornment and pleasure. Remember and repent, my child, and I shall pray for you when I burn these things."

Rita impulsively she reached out as though to save the precious article. Then she nodded her head meekly, averting her eyes to hide the glint that leaped there. For, as her father turned away from her, her sharp ears caught a familiar whistle, the whistle that her sweetheart had used more than once to bring her outside the house.

The door had barely closed behind Reverend Deane when she was at the open window, searching the moon-spun night for the blurry mass that represented White.

Swiftly she detached the note from the weight, devouring it at a glance, obedient to it instantly. "Auto at corner. It's the only way out."

Carefully, with a smile upon her lips, a cruel little smile at thought of the hurt she was giving in return for the one just received, five minutes later, with her grip in hand containing all the tawdry, cheap reminders of the life she was leaving, she plucked her sweetheart's note to the little cushion on her dresser, then stole softly down the stairs and out into the night.

Where, sir? queried the driver again.

"Reverend Black's parsonage—opposite end of town, you know, on Carson street."

White smiled happily to himself as, lost in the pictures painted by the flames in the library grate, he visualized the happy hours that had been his since that night in the comfortable, little parsonage where Rita Deane became Mrs. James White.

A man worth while, a young man whose shoulders had not bowed beneath the weight of handling great wealth unloaded upon him immediately he quit college, a man submerged in business, at the age of thirty, he found the happiness which his nature craved when he soon weaned of the laborious efforts at winning pleasure in the set in which his riches had placed him.

He could not exactly analyze the sensations of delight it had given him to please her. And she was so easily pleased.

And never an emergency but Mrs. James White met it firmly and controlled it. The Rita Deane of Mary James and shabby attire had assumed leadership of the youngest and gayest set of the city.

Arm in arm they moved down the long, winding gravel path to the garage. Rita was prattling over the details of a novel entertainment she proposed giving the following week.

His eyes wandered dreamily over the level lawn, the beautiful garden, the gorgeous flowers, then halted, and a tender, almost longing expression deepened them, as he watched his chauffeur playing with his baby. He glanced furtively at Rita, almost fiercely trying to find some reflection in her eyes of the child dwelling in that of Mary, the chauffeur's wife, as she took the child from her husband, who stood at attention, listening to his mistress' instructions.

And then Billie crowded. That is, it might be called a crow.

For just a moment the whole world seemed spinning about before him. White's bewildered eyes. He rather suspected that the fat, tiny finger clamped about the one he had timorously thrust apprehensively toward the arbitrary infant might have had something to do with this astonishing state of affairs. As from a long ways off he heard the gurgling rise into a penetrating wail. And then the laugh of Mary.

"He wants to go to you, Mr. White. I never knew him to make up with strangers—with anyone before. He wants you."

Jim laughed, laughed to conceal the choking that constricted his throat.

"I'm afraid I'll drop him," he laughed, even as his arms awkwardly cupped to receive the child.

"Drop him! You hold him just like he was your own!"

Jim White's heart almost stopped beating, even as his arms clung tighter to the one who had come to him. Perfectly satisfied, Billie was making a closer study of this man-

down in Maine. One day a neighbor came to ask Mr. Smith whether he would take his oxen and help him haul some wood. It happened that John's father was away from home, and John offered to drive the oxen in his father's stead.

Now John was a little boy, nine or ten years old; so little, in fact, that he could not reach to yoke up the oxen himself. So the neighbor put on the great yoke, and John gaily drove the oxen down the road. All the morning he worked sturdily and

creature he had decided to adopt. Unwittingly his eyes studied the face that looked down at him with such fierce hunger. And then, slowly, ever so slowly, his arms moved up along the great chest and a pair of rather sticky hands crept along the cheeks and finally the arms clasped about the neck, while the eyes closed gently and Billie slept.

"Well, I never saw the beat—Sam, I wish you'd look at—"

Mary caught the annoyed expression on Rita's face as she turned and spoke to her husband. He did not hear her, wrapt in his eager study of the slumbering baby's face. She felt a sudden fierce jealousy consuming her, as she caught the expression of this man she seemed unacquainted with, this man who held child to his breast so perfectly, with such an expression of unalloyed happiness upon his face. Something dawned upon her, with that intuition which seems given women to amend for a certain lack of logic, which her husband would never have found out—that the perfect happiness that had been hers through this man was due to the paternal instinct in him that made him delight in treating her as a child, to be humored and pampered and spoiled.

"Come, Jim," she said softly, striving beautifully to make her voice sympathetic, "we must hurry now."

Reluctantly he returned Billie to the mother. Rita noticed that for a few steps he moved on tiptoe, as though fearful of waking the child. Diffidently, yet with a certain curious firmness, he led her to the library, seating her in his favorite chair and perching himself boyishly upon the arm of it, his arms about her.

"No wonder Sam's got a good disposition," he said finally. She braced herself instinctively. "I'm home at all without a baby," he murmured, more to the sympathetic flames than to her. "I remember how my mother always thought of me as her baby, even after I was in college."

Rita leaned forward, drawing his hand about her neck and fondling it soothingly.

"Don't you ever think—Rita, don't you ever wish there was a baby in our house?" His voice was low, his words a bit stumbling now, as though he found difficulty expressing himself. "Wouldn't it sort of make things happier and—"

She forced a laugh to her lips, a gay, tender laugh even as her fingers twined fiercely about his own.

"But, Jim, I don't want any children just now. I want to enjoy myself, to see something of happiness. Sometimes," she murmured, the blow, "sometimes I think, Jim, that I'm little more than a child myself. I've been caged and starved so long that I hardly seem grown up yet. Don't you understand, Jim?"

She fought against showing her hurt as he shrilly drew away a check from her own, then pressed it close once more.

"Wait till Billie puts those sticky arms about your neck, Rita. Then—then you'll know," he called back.

There was a look of triumph upon Mrs. Sharpe's vinegary face as, announcing herself into the Reverend Deane's study with a triumphant rustle of the newspaper in her hand, she stepped beside him. Slowly he lifted his leaden eyes from the ser-

mon upon which he had been working, shrugging away a bit of work that expression he had come to know so well.

He was frightened of this woman, this woman who seemed to read his thoughts, his heartaches; who took such delight in probing at his wounds.

"Yes, Mrs. Sharpe," he queried wearily, as she thrust the newspaper into his hands with a wispish wave, waiting beside him while he eagerly found the leader that signified another escapade of Mrs. James White, the daughter that had been his.

Had been? As his eyes caught the headline again, he suddenly found himself unable to read further for the mist of tears that sprang to his eyes. She was his daughter still.

Try though he might he had failed to shut her out of his life.

His eyes sought the headline again, sought and read it through, though it was hours before the meaning of the words fully penetrated to his brain.

standing on a bench and reaching very far and working very hard. All this he did, and then, just before going into the house he thought he would show his money to his oxen; and so he held it out triumphantly on his open palm and said, "Good Star, see what you have helped me earn!"

But Star misunderstood. He was used to having the family feed him with sugar, and he thought this was sugar. So, clutching a flap out came his tongue and licked up the lovely coin. A more surprised or a

more broken-hearted little boy than John never lived. Indeed, he says that he has not yet got over the disappointment—and it was sixty years ago that it happened.

Since that time he has handled vast sums of money, but nothing has ever looked so big and so glorious to him as that fourpence-halfpenny. And no loss that he has ever suffered in the world of finance has ever been to him as crushing disappointment as the sudden loss of that dazzling coin.

—Youth's Companion

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"A public place," her breath came with a little hiss at the end of her voice. "I mean you have made no home for me here and your life belongs to society and is wasted in the pursuit of pleasure."

Cold, passionless, haughty exteriorly, she allowed the maid to coil her hair, then dismissed her.

Swiftly she was transported down the stairs, and found herself once more a bride, standing before a garage. It was her own garage. And it was her husband beside her who held a baby awkwardly in his arms. It was her husband who perched upon the arm of her chair, a great human empathism in his voice, a mighty yearning on the face of him as he pleaded with her for the rounded complete home she refused to give.

A fierce fanaticism tugged at him, driving him faster, ever faster. His daughter must be saved, must be taken away from the depths into which she had been dragged. He rushed up the driveway, the gravel crunching under his feet fiercely. The butler at the door would have halted him but he brushed the startled servant aside.

Sweet, intoxicating strains of music from the orchestra in the balcony served but to madden him the more. The laughter of the guests, clatter of cutlery and china, applause, dazle of color in the women's evening gowns, set off by the somber black and white of the men, held him silent for a moment. Then—the slides of the great vase upon the long table in the center of the room burst open, and Rita's switching face appeared, her neck and shoulders bare, revealing the dazzling whiteness of her flesh. Again the vase cracked and she stepped lightly upon the table, dancing intoxicatingly there to the hushed admiration of her guests. A little sob of pain from the clergyman.

"Repeat this wickedness," he chanted. "Repeat, for the Kingdom of God is at hand."

James White sprang to his feet. But Cyrus Deane did not notice him. His eyes held those of the startled, frightened girl. Slowly she moved away from those burning eyes. Her hands moved down in the old impulse as though she would conceal her face. Then she turned, her head bowed, and the preacher whirled upon him, his face twitching convulsively.

"You—you are the one who has done this shameful thing," he choked. "It is you who have dragged my child into the gutter. You who—"

He caught the laugh of Rita, that familiar laugh. It sounded in his ears clear, searching, his fingers clasped there and the impulse of the wild beasts to tear and utterly destroy was upon him. But with that impulse came also cunning. Through the drawing-room he dragged the man, heedless of the frightened cries of his daughter, and at his arms, into the library he dragged his prey, shut the door behind him, and then he turned him viciously the while, turning the key in the lock. The voice of Rita brought him to himself and he flung White into the big leather chair as though he were a bit of unclean cannon. He turned to his daughter and reached out his arms to her, but she rather laugh came from her lips, as she shook away from him. The action maddened him anew. He whirled upon White, who had risen, his face white with rage.

"You—you have dragged my child down—"

"Dragged down—down!" White's laugh was so bitter that even Rita drew back, searching her husband's face curiously, anxiously. "Dragged down from—what? From what, I ask you? From a den where all life and light was excluded; from a home that had bars upon the windows. Who starved and caged her joyous nature till she thought of nothing but pleasure? Who taught her anything of a woman's life in life? Who taught her aught of the duties of a wife or the privileges of a woman? I ask you—Reverend Cyrus Deane—how can that be dragged down which has never been uplifted? I ask you that, you who guarded the gates of heaven so zealously for others that you made it a prison of your home, for fear some harm might happen to those you had no time to teach and love?"

Cyrus Deane could recollect nothing of leaving the place save the sight of his daughter being disdainfully thrust aside by a bitterly smiling husband, when she would have clung to him.

"I have sinned—I have sinned—I have sinned," Rev. Cyrus Deane had cried all through that long, long night.

IV. Rita frowned and toyed nervously with her glass, as, looking up, her eyes met those of her husband, who at a remote, obscure table, was entertaining two rather daintily dressed, noisy young women.

She left the cafe immediately she detected the cause of her husband's friend, chafing at the fact that he had placed upon her. Rumors of his gay life had come to her but she had paid no attention to them.

In the library she halted him late that afternoon, just as he was on the point of leaving the house.

"You wish an explanation for the unfortunate coincidence of this afternoon?" he murmured.

"No," she shook her head thoughtfully, surprised to find herself coolly and warmly she smiled and greeted within, "not exactly that, James. I merely wished to tell you that it must not occur again. If you must choose such associates, kindly have some respect for me and do not intrude them upon me."

"I beg your pardon, Rita," he answered coldly, "this place that I thought might be made a home has become a public place. Every place is public for me. If I have no home I must go in public."

standing on a bench and reaching very far and working very hard. All this he did, and then, just before going into the house he thought he would show his money to his oxen; and so he held it out triumphantly on his open palm and said, "Good Star, see what you have helped me earn!"

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"Ob, I wish Billie were here now," she cried, a little catch in her voice. "Then I could make you understand, Jim."

"Billie!" He turned toward her inquiringly and something in her eyes confused him, set his pulses dancing, made everything blurry before him.

"Don't you remember, Jim?" Billie—Sun and Mary's baby, Oh, I've had such an adventure. Billie's been visiting me—Billie came over to play with the little boy in our house. He went to sleep in my arms, Jim, went to sleep with his arms about my neck, and they weren't sticky a bit—well, only a little bit. He wanted to play, Jim, with that boy that belongs here and I told him the boy was lost; just a little bit lost. Oh, Jim, don't you—can't you understand—won't you help me—bunt for him?"

He leaped to his feet, his arms flung wide as though to clasp her to him. Blushing rosy, but with the gayest of trickling laughter upon her lips, she caught the expression in his eyes and retreated from him, all eager to be taught that she might lay her face against that shoulder she had regained, yet with the maiden instinct for flight. Back, back and Jim laughingly advancing toward her, laughing with a curious sobbing sound intermingled with it. And then he halted, the shadow of impending catastrophe gripping his icy hand upon him, freezing his blood. His lips uttered a cry of warning, even as Rita's shrilled forth one of terror and appeal. The ripping of lace sounded as her heel caught in a ruffle of her bodice gown, tripping her. The heavier sound of falling portieres as she dragged them down in clenching for support against the fall.

Thud—thud—James White knew that horrid sound, the thudding of his wife's beautiful body upon the stairs down which she was hurled, would never quit his ears. Thud—thud—a crash, as she brought up against the plaster on the main floor, and lay there, very still, her white face upturned to his own.

VI. Doctor Judd gazed wither himself from the clutching fingers of the Reverend Deane.

"The operation was a complete success and she is almost able to be about," he said, then, as the old man turned away with a sigh of relief. "But I think you had better come with me today. She may need you now."

He did not mind the coldness of his son-in-law's reception, did not mind the hesitancy of his daughter's. He deserved all this, he only wished to be with her, to help her in her hour of misery, the misery he could feel running as an undercurrent beneath Doctor Judd's cheery words.

"Yes, little girl, you came through the operation nobly. It was a complete success. I didn't think you had the strength for such a battle as you put up with."

Rita blushed, looking meaningfully up at her husband.

"I had just gained untold strength—before the fall!"

"Well, it worked wonders. I saved your life, Mrs. White. And now in a few days everything will be as it was before except the happiness of motherhood can never—"

Like tiny threads of steel her fingers gripped his wrist. He nodded, avoiding the horrified expression in those eyes. She did not weep—she only prayed that she would. She merely stared stonily into space. Her husband tenderly placed his hand upon her hair. She did not look at him. The Reverend Deane was upon his knees, tending her, her eyes were so dim, she seemed not to be aware of his presence. Doctor Judd motioned them from the room.

"She must be alone until she recovers from the shock," he explained. Alone?

Always alone she would be. Always alone with the ghosts. Always alone, listening for the patter of baby feet through the place. Always alone, searching for the "lost" ones she never was to find, though she knew her life would be consecrated to the search.

Stonily she stared; eagerly she listened. And no tears would come, would ever come to soothe and balm the soul of her.

WHO PAYS?
(End of Story Number Two.)

The next story, "When Justice Sleeps."

New Excuse.

Friend Bunch in Paris has a new excuse for staying out late. Zappeln parties are the proper thing. Here in Pittsburgh a fellow is compelled to resort to the same old common garden variety of lying—Pittsburgh Gazette-Times.

Its Fate.

"Is there such a thing as an elevator trust?"

"Why not? That would be sure to go up."

Slayer of Brides to Hang.

London, July 3.—A verdict of guilty was returned on Thursday against George Joseph Smith, who was charged with murdering three of his brides to secure their insurance. He was sentenced to death.

Turks Take Big Toll.

London, July 3.—British losses at the Dardanelles up to May 31 among the land and sea forces numbered 28,626. Commander Asquith made this announcement in the house of commons on Thursday.

German Submarine Raised.

Amsterdam, July 3.—The German submarine U-30, which was sunk off the mouth of the Elbe through an accident, has now been raised, and only one man of the crew is dead, says the Telegraph.

El Paso, Tex., July 3.—Gen. Victoriano Huerta, who has been out on \$15,000 bond since his arrest, was re-arrested on Sunday on a new federal warrant issued at San Antonio. He is now locked in the county jail here and a military guard probably will be placed about the building to thwart any possible attempt to escape or attempt of friends to rescue him. It was admitted that Huerta was re-arrested to prevent the possibility of his following the footsteps of Gen. Pascual Orozco, who apparently has forfeited his bond and escaped across the border. A message received here said that General Orozco was at Valparaiso, Tex., and intended to cross the border into Mexico and lead a force against Juarez.

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WHO PAYS? The Pursuit of Pleasure

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SECOND STORY

Some specialty acute torment must be reserved for the window dresser of a great city shop. By caravan and boat and rail, by camel, ibex, mule and harem come the treasures of the world into his cunning hands. Lofis and faceries still human lives with out what the window dresser may allure the throng.

It was a particularly charming pair of slippers, and the identical shade of ribbon she desired that caught and held Rita Deane's eyes. Of course, purchase was out of the question. Since earliest remembrance her father had drummed into her pretty head, that personal vanity was the deadliest of sins. And besides—Mrs. Sharpe, Reverend Deane's housekeeper, held tightly to her arm.

Superstitiously, Rita fumbled the money in her purse. Yes, she had enough—just enough.

She lifted her eyes to another window on the seventh floor of the great office building across the street, where James White, her fiancé, transacted the affairs of his huge estate. She could see him dimly, peering up and down in his office, now and then glancing at a letter in his hand. She had heard something of the contents of that letter from her father before he had dispatched it. In fact he had read it to her, after an exceedingly painful scene. She had rebelled at being obliged to listen to the harsh dictum: "You, a rich backslider in my church, marry my daughter, Rita! Never! How you met her puzzles me, as I have always carefully guarded her."

Yes, the lines of that letter had seared themselves like letters of fire upon her brain.

Again she turned to the window. Some sudden impulse of insurrection frothed within her soul.

"Look! Look!" she cried, excitedly, pointing toward the end of the line of blocked traffic.

Curiosity won. As Mrs. Sharpe's iron fingers relaxed upon her grip, Rita Deane's feet glided swiftly inside the doors of the shop. It was a full five minutes before she returned, innocently assuming an air of injury at the housekeeper's reproaches for her disobedience. The slippers and the ribbon hid from her little jacket more than made up for any punishment that could ever be hers.

Gladly Rita submitted to the clutch of the dragon housekeeper. The more quickly she reached home the sooner would she see the enchanting transformation the fairy made in her appearance.

Letter or no letter, dictation or no dictation, she would see James again. Once in her own room she studied her reflection in the mirror, surprised to find that the sins had left no mark upon her pretty face.

Cautiously, a bit fearfully, she loosed the masses of her hair from their tight braids, binding them with the splendid ribbon, revealing in the effect its contrast working in her appearance.

And then the slippers! Carried away with her delight, with this new sensation, this realization of her charms, her feet—those beautifully shod feet—began to perform strange capers, began to steal away her sense of caution. They moved in gay, spirited steps, never faster, until the dancing, the ever more like a creature wood-sprite imprisoned in this house of gloom. And then—a hand fell upon her shoulder.

A firm, iron hand it was; a hand that seemed to grip like five bands of unbreakable steel about the very soul of her.

The hand left her shoulder. She dared not meet the look she knew was upon her father's face.

She felt a little tug at her hair. Then a wild rage seized her as she saw the precious ribbon dangling from her father's hand, held in the finger tips as though the very contact defiled him. She lifted fierce eyes toward his own, hot protest upon his face, but the hand moved on. His trembling forefinger indicated the slippers while his lips opened and closed without any words coming. He moistened his lips with the tip of his tongue, but still the voice was hoarse with suppressed passion as he commanded her to remove the offending slippers.

Slavishly, yet hating herself for her obedience, she placed them in his hand, averting her eyes to hide the sullen rebellion there.

"I have fought against this trait in you, Rita. I have prayed for victory. I should not have blamed you so harshly. My prayers shall yet win victory for me, victory over the vanity you inherited from your poor, weak mother."

The same slippers—the same ribbon, Rita! You were just a child then, that day your mother brought a doll dressed as a dancing girl. The doll wore slippers just like these. Just such a ribbon was bound about

down in Maine. One day a neighbor came to ask Mr. Smith whether he would take his oxen and help him haul some wood. It happened that John's father was away from home, and John offered to drive the oxen in his father's stead.

Now John was a little boy, nine or ten years old, at little, in fact, that he could not reach to yoke up the oxen himself. So the neighbor put on the great yoke, and John gayly drove the oxen down the road. All the morning he worked steadily and

through the park and down Fifth avenue to Forty-second street, along which he drove to Broadway, arriving there just as the theaters were emptying.

The unusual outfit drew the gaze of hundreds, if not thousands. Quirk finally halted with a stream of automobiles to let a cross-town rush of vehicles get by. He was surrounded at once. There was a vacant near seat and a jolly, old, alk-hatted, cheery-voiced man escorting two women ventured to say that he'd pay any sum for

hailed wood into the neighbor's barn. Then, when the job was done, Mr. Brown gave him a bright silver coin—a fourpence-halfpenny—and a prouder little boy never saw. Do you know how much money that was? It was an old-fashioned coin long out of circulation, and worth about six and a quarter cents.

With the money in his pocket John drove his team home rejoicing. He felt that he was almost a man and well started on the road to wealth. He could unyoke the oxen himself by

a spin. Quirk merely smiled and shook his head. Within ten minutes he was hailed a score of times with hints and proffers of good pay if he'd take a party out.

"I'll bet there isn't another sleigh out in New York," said one of the throng.

"I'll bet there isn't either," said Quirk.

"Where's the rest of your party?"

"I'm all of the rest," answered Quirk. "The snow got me going be-

fore I knew it. Guess I'll hurry home. Giddyup!" And perhaps the only sleigh out that night in New York dashed away, setting the pace for a string of automobiles.

A Woman Judge. The appointment of Judge of the new Women's court in Los Angeles calls forth a splendid indorsement from the Women Lawyers' Journal, which says:

"A judge in a California city has

creature he had decided to adopt. Unwinkingly his eyes studied the face that looked down at him with such fierce hungering. And then, slowly, ever so slowly, his arms moved up along the great chest and a pair of rather sticky hands crept along the cheeks and finally the arms clasped about the neck, while the eyes closed gently and Billie slept.

"Well, I never saw the beat—Sam, I wish you'd look at—"

Mary caught the annoyed expression on Rita's face as she turned and spoke to her husband. He did not hear her, with his eager study of the slumbering baby's face. She felt a sudden fierce jealousy consuming her, as she caught the expression of this man she seemed unacquainted with, this man who held a child to his breast so perfectly, with such an expression of unalloyed happiness upon his face. Something dawned upon her, with that intuition which seems given women to amend for a certain lack of logic, which her husband would never have found out—that the perfect happiness that had been hers through this man was due to the paternal instinct in him that made him delight in treating her as a child, to be humored and pampered and spoiled.

"Good, Jim," she said softly, striving beautifully to make her voice sympathetic, "we must hurry now."

Reluctantly he returned Billie to the mother. Rita noticed that for a few steps he moved on tip-toe, as though fearful of waking the child. Diffidently, yet with a certain curious firmness, he led her to the library, leaving her in his favorite chair and perching himself boyishly upon the arm of it, his arms about her.

"No wonder Sam's got a good disposition," he said slyly. "You braced herself instinctively."

"I sometimes wonder if home can be home at all without a baby," he murmured, more to the sympathetic flames than to her. "I remember how my mother always thought of me as her baby, even after I was in college."

Rita leaned forward, drawing his hand about her neck and fondling it soothingly.

"Don't you ever think—Rita, don't you ever wish there was a baby in our house?" His voice was low, his words a bit trembling now, as though he were about to confess himself.

"Wouldn't it sort of make things happier and—"

She forced a laugh to her lips, a gay, tender laugh even as her fingers twined fiercely about his own.

"But, Jim, I don't want any children just now. I want to enjoy myself, to see something of happiness. Sometimes," she tempered the bit, "sometimes I think, Jim, that I'm little more than a child myself. I've been engaged and starved so long that I hardly seem grown up yet. Don't you understand, Jim?"

She fought against showing her hurt as he sharply drew away his cheek from her own, then pressed it close once more.

"Wait till Billie puts those sticky arms about your neck, Rita. Then—then you'll know," he called back.

There was a look of triumph upon Mrs. Sharpe's vinegary face as, announcing herself into the Reverend Deane's study with a triumphant rustle of the newspaper in her hand, she stepped beside him. Slowly he lifted his leaden eyes from the ser-

vice of the newspaper, and then, turning the key in the lock. The voice of Rita brought him to himself and he swung White into the big leather chair as though he were a bit of unclean carillon. He turned to his daughter and reached out his arms to her, but a bitter laugh came from her lips as she shrank away from him.

"What's that?" he asked, his face white with rage.

"You—you have dragged my child down—"

"Dragged down—down!" White's laugh was so bitter that even Rita drew closer, searching her husband's face closely, anxiously. "Dragged down from what? From what, I ask you? From a den where all life and light was excluded; from a home that had bars upon the windows. Who starved and caged her joyous nature till she thinks of nothing but pleasure? Who taught her anything of a woman's mission in life? Who taught her to be a mother? Who taught her to be a woman? I ask you—Reverend Cyrus Deane—how that can be dragged down which has never been uplifted; I ask you that, who you guarded the gates of heaven so zealously for others that you made a prison of your home, for fear some harm might happen to those you had no time to teach and love?"

Cyrus Deane could recollect nothing of leaving the place save the sight of his daughter being disdainfully thrust aside by a bitterly smiling husband, when she would have clung to him.

"I have sinned—I have sinned—I have sinned—Rev. Cyrus Deane had cried all through that long, long night.

IV. Rita frowned and toyed nervously with her glass, as, looking up, her eyes met those of her husband, who at a remote, obscure table, was entertaining two rather flashily dressed, noisy young women.

She left the cafe immediately she decently could excuse herself from her friend, chafing at the insult he had put upon her. "Dragged down," she had said to herself. "The life had come to her but she had paid no attention to them."

In the library she halted him late that afternoon, just as he was on the point of leaving the house.

"You wish an explanation for the unfortunate coincidence of this afternoon?" he murmured.

"No," she shook her head thoughtfully, surprised the faintest cool of her face as she smiled and seethed with "not exactly that, James. I merely wished to tell you that it must not occur again. If you must choose such associates, kindly have some respect for me and do not intrude them upon me."

"I beg your pardon, Rita," he answered coldly. "This place, that I thought might be a home has become a public place. Every place is public for me. If I have no home I must go in public."

John never lived. Indeed, he says that he has not yet got over the disappointment. It was sixty years ago that it happened.

Since that time he has handled vast sums of money, but nothing has ever looked so big and so glorious to him as that fourpence-halfpenny. And no loss that he has ever suffered in his world of finance has ever been to him such a crushing disappointment as the sudden loss of that dazzling coin.

John's broken-hearted little boy then stood on a bench and reaching very far and working very hard. All this he did, and then, before going into the house, he thought he would show his money to his oxen; and so he held it out triumphantly on his open palm and said, "Good Star, see what you have helped me earn!"

But Star misunderstood. He was used to having the family feed him lumps of sugar, and he thought this was sugar, too. Quick as a flash, out came his tongue and licked up the lovely coin. A more surprised or a

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Hours he sat in his chair, motionless as one dead, leaden of soul, broken of spirit.

YOUNG HOSTESS PLANS BIG DINNER SURPRISE.

Rumored Mrs. James White Will Appear Tonight as Dancing Girl to Entertain Guests.

The rustle of the newspaper falling to the floor brought him to his feet, his eyes blazing with sudden reaction. He darted from the room, snatching his hat automatically from the rack, and rushed out upon the street.

A fierce fanaticism tugged at him, driving him faster, ever faster. His daughter must be saved, must be taken away from the depths into which she had been dragged. He snatched up the driveway, the gravel crunching under his feet furiously. The butler at the door would have halted him but he brushed the startled servant aside.

Sweet, intoxicating strains of music from the orchestra in the balcony served but to inflame him the more. The laughter of the guests, the clatter of the butler and china, the clatter of color in the women's evening gowns, set off by the somber black and white of the men, held him silent for a moment. Then—the sides of the great vase upon the long table in the center of the room burst open and Rita's bewitching face appeared, her neck and shoulders bare, revealing the dazzling whiteness of her flesh. Again the vase cracked and she stepped lightly upon the table, dancing intoxicatingly there to the hushed admiration of her guests. A little sob of pain from the clergyman.

"Repeat this wickedness," he thundered. "Repeat, for the Kingdom of God is at hand."

James White sprang to his feet. But Cyrus Deane did not notice him. His eyes held those of the startled, frightened girl. Slowly she moved away from those burning eyes. Her hands moved down in the old impulse as though she would conceal her attire from this man. James White tapped the clergyman upon the shoulder and the priest whirled upon him, his face twitching convulsively.

"You—you are the one who has done this shameful thing," he choked. "It is you who have dragged my child into the gutter. You who—"

He caught the laugh of Rita, that familiar laugh. It sounded in his ears, thundered there, maddened him. He leaped at the throat of the sneering man before him. His fingers clasped there and the impulse of the wild beasts to tear and utterly destroy was upon him. But with that impulse came also cunning. Through the drawing-room he dragged the man, heedless of the frightened cries of his daughter, her tug at his arms. Into the library he dragged his prey, snatching her from the grasp of the sneering man before him. His fingers clasped there and the impulse of the wild beasts to tear and utterly destroy was upon him. But with that impulse came also cunning. Through the drawing-room he dragged the man, heedless of the frightened cries of his daughter, her tug at his arms. Into the library he dragged his prey, snatching her from the grasp of the sneering man before him. His fingers clasped there and the impulse of the wild beasts to tear and utterly destroy was upon him. 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FOR SALE:—New
C. E. McFarland,
Phone 158.

FOUND:—On Sat-
urday road a pair
of shoes. Owner can be
at this office, pro-
viding for this in-
formation.

FOR SALE:—My
farm of 91 acres, 4
miles from Grand
Rapids, Wis. Fine loca-
tion for a resort.
Trades considered.
R. H. 2 Grand

FOR SALE:—CHICK-
ens or light spring
eggs that we are
giving away. They
have all been
in good shape
call your attention
to the fact that
the eggs are all
fresh and the price
is very low. See
them at Anderson
east side. Sweet

WANTED:—Man
on farm. E. J.
Grand Rapids

FOR SALE:—Three
engines. Althaus
John Knipprich, C.
S.

WANTED:—Man
on farm. E. J.
Grand Rapids

FOR SALE:—A
first class condition

FOR SALE:—Red
bull calves out of
the 80 lb. but not
by King Segs. Can
be written, sold, or
sent to the owner.

FOR SALE:—A
fine and long distance
C. K. Kiefer, Aum.

FOR SALE:—A
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The Food You Never Tire of

A cereal that has a distinctive flavor
all its own—different from anything you
have ever tried before—yet a perfectly
balanced food.

This is the creation of Dr. Price—
the famous pure food specialist—a com-
bination of grains that contains all the
element of nutrition and energy in the
proper proportion.

You'll like it, too. The more you
eat, the more you'll want to eat.



Priceless Profit-Sharing Coupons in Every Package

Try it for breakfast tomorrow.

The exclusive Dr. Price Pure
Food Store in your town is

Mrs. G. S. Beardsley



Dr. Price
The Father of
Pure Foods

Dr. Price's
ROLLED RYE
for
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SIGEL

Both Young Peoples meeting
will hold an ice cream social on Sat-
urday night, July 13, at the old picnic
grounds near Herman Lugen's re-
sidence.

Cecil Downing and Teddy Linquist
returned last week to their home at
Rockford, Ill., after a visit here and
at Grand Rapids with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Gust Anderson re-
turned last week from Palm, where
they had spent a week. They return-
ed with a 6 year old boy whom they
will adopt.

Arthur Burgeson and Oscar
Eckelund left on Wednesday night
for Duluth, Minn., after a four day
visit at the Burgeson home.

Miss Anna Hennrich and Selma
Hedin, who are employed at the Ju-
lien Hotel at Grand Rapids attended
the picnic held here Monday of last
week.

Mrs. Boggs and son John spent
last week at Grand Rapids with her
friends.

John Quist returned Friday to Chi-
cago after a two weeks stay at the
E. Kronholm home here and at the
A. Quist home in Milladore.

Miss Alda Lindstrom who is em-
ployed at Grand Rapids was a visitor
here the fore part of the week.

Mrs. M. Crumsted of Grand Rap-
ids was a guest at Steven Green's
and Willie Crumsted's homes last
week.

Mrs. Mabel Johnson arrived home
from Berlin where she had been
spending a week at the home of her
aunt.

Messrs. Agda and Sophia Lind-
strom and Jennie Larson returned
Tuesday to Stevens Point where they
are attending school.

Ceo. Forslund of International
Falls, Minn., arrived here on Sat-
urday for an extended visit with
home folks.

A number of our young people
spent Monday at Marshfield.

Albert Jacobson Sundayed with
Milladore friends.

Mrs. John Sandwick and daughter
Alice left on Friday night for their
home at Knife River, Minn., after a
two weeks visit at the Gust Anderson
home.

Mrs. John Hille is home from Bel-
videre, Ill., where she has been vis-
iting with her daughter, Mrs. John
Swanson for a week.

Claus Tjorkema spent Sunday
with friends at Arpin.

B. Y. P. S. will meet next time at
the San Nystrom home.

Miss Ella Krunstedt is on the Sick
List.

A FEW THINGS TO DO
TO BETTER LIVESTOCK

1. Treat cows gently and avoid
excitement.

2. Be regular in time of milking.

3. Keep stables clean, well-light-
ed and ventilated.

4. Weigh the milk of each cow
at milking time.

5. Get your neighbor to share
with you in buying a good milk
Tester, and test the product of each
cow.

6. Discard the animals which
have failed at the end of the year to
pay for their keep.

7. Breed your cows to a pure-
bred, registered dairy bull from a
family having a large and profitable
production of butter fat.

8. Raise well the heifer calves
from cows, which for one or more
generations, have made large and
profitable productions of milk and
butter fat.

9. Breed heifers to drop their
first calves at 24 to 30 months of
age. This will save 6 to 8 weeks rest
between lactation periods.

10. Join a dairy cattle breeders
association. It will help you keep
posted and in touch with the best
and most modern ways of managing
your dairy herd.—George C. Ham-
mery, College of Agriculture, Univer-
sity of Wisconsin.

J. J. JEFFREY
LAWYER

Loans and Collections. Commercial
and Probate Law. Office across from
Personal Attention Given All Work.
Residence and office phone 832

State of Wisconsin, Wood County, in
County Court.

In the matter of the estate of Julia L.
Brown, deceased.

Letters of administration on the estate
of Julia L. Brown late of the City of
Grand Rapids, in said County of Wood,
deceased, having been duly granted to B. L.
Brown by this Court.

IT IS FURTHER ORDERED, That the time
and place from the date hereof until and in-
cluding the 4th day of January, A. D. 1916,
be and the same is hereby fixed as the time
within which all creditors of the said
Julia L. Brown deceased, shall present
their claims for examination and allow-
ance.

IT IS FURTHER ORDERED, That all
claims and demands of all persons against
the said Julia L. Brown, deceased, be ex-
amined and adjusted before this Court, at
the time and place above fixed, and that
in the City of Grand Rapids, in said County,
at the regular term thereof appointed to be
held the second Tuesday of January, 1916
and all creditors are hereby notified there-
of.

IT IS FURTHER ORDERED, That a
notice of the time and place at which said
claims and demands will be examined and
adjusted as aforesaid, and of the time
above limited for said creditors to pre-
sent their claims and demands, be given
by publishing a copy of this order and
notice, for four consecutive weeks, once
in each week, in the Grand Rapids Tri-
bune, a newspaper in the County of Wood,
the first publication to be within fifteen
days of the date hereof.

Dated this 29th day of June, 1915.

By the Court:
W. J. Conway, County Judge.

June 30 Aug. 11
State of Wisconsin. In Circuit Court for
Wood County.

Edward Lewis and Hulda Lewis, his
wife, William Scott, F. J. Wood, E. J. J.
Arpin, and B. P. Arpin, Plaintiffs, vs.
Matthew Weatherby and Mrs. Matthew
Weatherby, his wife: heirs of John Starr,
deceased; the wife of the above named
persons and heirs; unknown owners and
all heirs and personal representatives of
the above named persons, Defendants.

THIS CASE OF WISCONSIN TO THE
SAID DEFENDANTS.

YOU ARE HEREBY SUMMONED to
appear within twenty days after service
of this summons, exclusive of the day of
service, and defend the above entitled
action in the Court aforesaid; and in
case of your failure to do, judgment
will be rendered against you according to
the demand of the complaint, to which a
copy is herewith served upon you.

Chas. E. Brice, Plaintiff's Attorney
P. O. Address: Grand Rapids, Wis.
The action is brought by the
plaintiffs to establish their title and
to bar the above named defendants, known
and unknown against having or claiming
any right or title adverse to the plaintiffs
in and to the South Half of the South
East Quarter of the Southeast Quarter
Section 16, T. 48 N., R. 35 E., Township Twenty-
two (22) North, of Range Six (6) East.
Charles E. Brice, Plaintiff's Attorney.
P. O. Address Grand Rapids, Wis.

W. Melvin Ruckle, M. D.

Practice Limited To
EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT.

Glasses fitted correctly. Eye and Ear
Surgeon, Riverview Hospital. Office in
Wood County Bank Building. Tele-
phone No. 254.

Dr. R. L. COWLES
DR. W. E. LEAFER
Internists
E. WHITE
Pathologist.

J. R. RAGAN
Attorney at Law
Law, loans, and Collections. We have
\$2,000 which will be loaned at a low
rate of interest. Office over First Na-
tional Bank, East Side, Grand Rapids,
Wisconsin. Telephone 338.

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ROAD GRADING TO BE CONTRACTED.

The undersigned and State Aid
Highway Committee of the County
Board will let at Seneca Corners from
9:30 to 11:00 A. M. on the 24th day
of July, for the purpose of receiving
bids for the grading of about one
mile of road on the Town Line run-
ning North from Seneca Corners.

Also two culverts (concrete) to be
on said job about 13 inches by 18
inches, inside measurements, and 22
feet long outside measurement.

The undersigned and committee
will also be present on the corner of
section 11, 16, 18 and 14 in the Town
of Hancock from 1:30 to 3:00 P. M.
on the 24th day of July, for the pur-
pose of receiving bids on grading of
from a mile to a mile and a half,
running West on section line from
the above mentioned corner.

Some brushing, stumping and
clearing three rods wide will also be
let on the last named job.

Contractors desiring to submit
bids on the above named jobs must
deposit with their bids, a certified
check of \$100.00 to be held by the
County Highway Commissioner until
bonds for the faithful performance
of the work are given.

Wood County will furnish one
grader and four wheel scrapers for
the use on these jobs. The con-
tractor, however, will be held re-
sponsible for breakage on said machin-
ery.

Plans and specifications will be on
file in the County Highway Commis-
sioner's office on and after the 19th
day of July.

L. Annandson,
Co. Highway Com. 21

Sells-Photo Coming.

—Like babies?

And now that the lone bachelor
has hurried out of the room, the
answer comes in the affirmative.
For that matter, he might as well
have stayed, for this concerns not
human babies but animal ones. Also
it concerns the infants of the Sel-
sells-Photo Circus and Buffalo Bill's Or-
iginal Wild West, which will come
to this city for an afternoon and
night engagement, Friday July 16.

The circus is to give its performances
at its usual price of 25 cents for all
general admission, including a seat.
But to return to these babies.

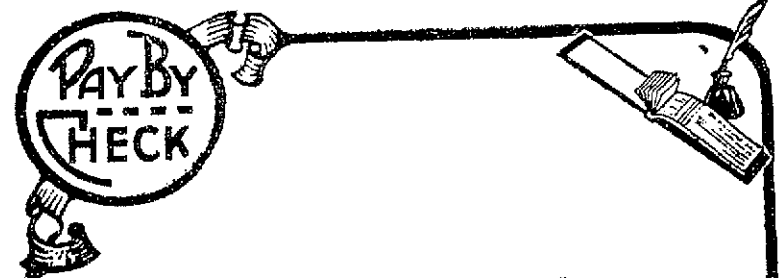
There have been circuses and cir-
cuses and baby animals and baby
animals. But in the language of
Fred Allagew, chief animal man of
the Sells-Photo Circus and Buffalo
Bill's Original Wild West, this par-
ticular circus "has 'em all lashed to
the mast."

For there are animal babies of
almost every possible description in
this circus. There is a baby hippo-
potamus, for instance. Then, there
are two baby leopards, five baby
monkeys and all of them ruddling in
the arms of their mothers, two baby
lions, a baby scared cow, a baby
horned horse, three baby tigers, and
everything else from baby hyenas to
baby raccoons.

But, of course, as the announcer
would say, we pass from the new-
born into the adult show. And there
are a good many things of interest
to be exhibited in that main show
of the Sells-Photo-Grand Rapids aggre-
gation when it comes here. Features
there are by the score. First, Ros-
sini, the maid of Mystery, and her
wonderful feats on

DR. S. E. COTTRILL
Veterinarian
In old Garrison Barn on Third Ave.
North. Residence phone 595. Office
phone 388.

GEO. W. BAKER & SON
UNDERTAKERS AND LICENSED
EMBALMERS
North Second Street, East Side Grand
Rapids, Wis. Business phone 403.
Night calls, 402.



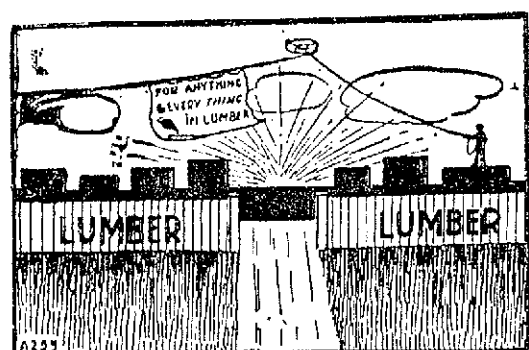
I Am Only On a Salary

and that's why I do not have a Checking Account.

The gentleman speaking thought a Checking Account a luxury—something reserved for rich people. We showed him of what help the Bank of Grand Rapids could be to him if he would, each month, deposit his entire salary in the form of such an account and pay all expenses by check.

Today that man considers a Check Book as a necessity. It gives a simple, accurate record of all income and outgo and lets the man handle his salary on a business-like basis. Are You On a Salary?

Bank of Grand Rapids
West Side



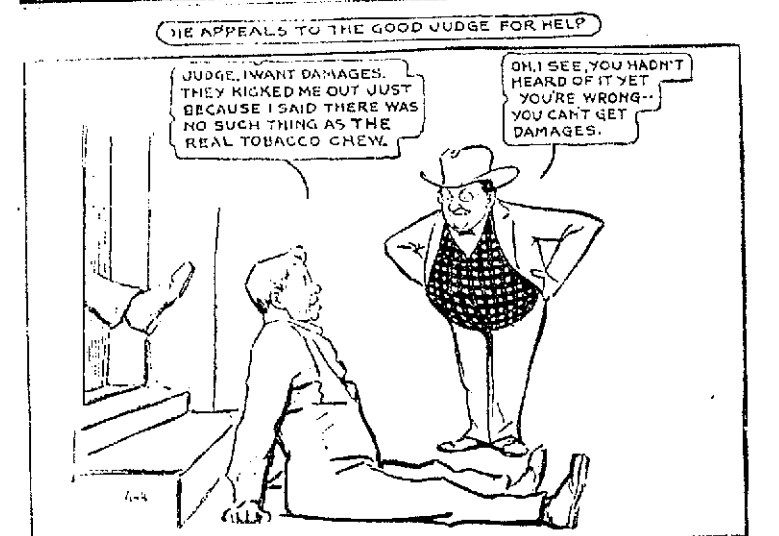
We're Here To Supply You

with what you want, when you want it. We'll try to serve it as you want it, like you want it and as good as you want it.

We believe a satisfied customer will come again, and we certainly figure on selling you more than one full of lumber.

We value your trade and seek to merit your patronage.

W. A. Marling Lumber Co.
M. C. GORDON, Manager



SOME men have tried so long to find tobacco that would satisfy them, that they are naturally a little skeptical when they first hear of the Real Tobacco Chew.

But once they get the good tobacco taste they want to help other men. That's why they tell one another about it.

A little chew of pure, rich, mellow tobacco—seasoned and sweetened just enough—cuts out so much of the grinding and spitting.

THE REAL TOBACCO CHEW IS NOW CUT TWO WAYS!

W-O CUT IS LONG SHRED. RIGHT CUT IS SHORT SHRED.

Take less than one-quarter the old size chew. It will be more satisfying than a handful of ordinary tobacco. Just take a nibble of it until you find the good chew that suits you, then see how easily and how much less you have to spit, how few chews you need to get the same satisfaction. That's why it is the Real Tobacco Chew. That's why it costs less in the end.

The taste of pure, rich tobacco does not need to be covered up. As excess of nicotine and sweetening makes you spit too much.

One small chew takes the place of two big chews of the old kind.

(Notice how the salt brings out the rich tobacco taste.)

WEYMAN-BRUTON COMPANY, 50 Union Square, New York City

BUY FROM DEALER OR SEND 10¢ STAMPS TO US

Cooling Wash Stops That Itch

You—not in half an hour—not in ten minutes—but in 5 seconds. Just a few drops of this mild, soothing, cooling wash, the D. D. D. Preparation, the famous cure for Eczema, and the itch is gone. Your burning skin is instantly relieved and you have absolute protection from all summer skin troubles.

We can give you a good size trial bottle of the genuine D. D. D. Preparation for only 25 cents. Don't fail to try this famous remedy for any kind of summer skin trouble. We know D. D. D. will give you instant relief.

J. E. DALY, Druggist.

Road Grading to be Contracted.
The undersigned and State Aid Highway Committee of the County Board will be at Seneca Corners from 9:30 to 1:00 A. M. on the 24th day of July, for the purpose of receiving bids for the grading of about one mile of road on the Town Line running North from Seneca Corners. Also two culverts (concrete) to be built on said road about 18 inches by 18 inches, inside measurements, and 22 feet long outside measurements.

The undersigned and committee will also be present on the corner of section 11, 16, 15 and 14 in the Town of Hansen from 1:30 to 3:00 P. M. on the 24th day of July, for the purpose of receiving bids on grading of from a mile to a mile and a half, running West on section line from the above mentioned corner.

Some brushing, stamping and clearing three rods wide will also be let on the last named job.

Contractors desiring to submit bids on the above named jobs must deposit with their bids, a certified check of \$100.00 to be held by the County Highway Commissioner until the work is given.

Wood County will furnish one grader and four wheel scrapers for the use on these jobs. The contractor, however, will be held responsible for breakage on said machinery.

Plans and specifications will be on file in the County Highway Commissioner's office on and after the 19th day of July.

L. Amundson,
Co. Highway Com. 21

Sells-Photo Coming.

Like babies? And now that the lone bachelor has hurried out of the room, the answer comes in the affirmative. For that matter, he might as well have stayed, for this concerns not human babies but animal ones. Also it concerns the infants of the Sells-Photo Circus and Buffalo Bill's Original Wild West, which will come to this city for an afternoon and night engagement, Friday July 16. The circus is to give its performances at its usual price of 25 cents for general admission, including a seat, but to return to those babies.

There have been circuses and circuses and baby animals and baby animals. But in the language of Fred Allspaw, chief animal man of the Sells-Photo Circus and Buffalo Bill's Original Wild West, this particular circus "has 'em all hatched to the mast."

For there are animal babies of almost every possible description in this circus. There is a baby hippopotamus, for instance. Then, there are two baby leopards, five baby monkeys and all of them cuddling in the arms of their mothers, two baby lions, a baby sacred cow, a baby horned horse, three baby tigers, and everything else from baby hyenas to baby raccoons.

But, of course, as the announcer would say, we pass from the menagerie into the main show. And there are a good many things of interest to be exhibited in that main show of the Sells-Photo-Buffalo Bill aggregation when it comes here. Features there are by the score, Rosa Rosalind, the maid of slavery, and her wonderful feat on horseback; the wonderful horses of the Rhoda Royal ponies that perform on the tightrope and the trapeze; Captain Records performing his trick of playing the world; Zerk and her lions and tigers—and all the rest of the complement of a great circus.

And Chief of all is Col. William Frederick Cody (Buffalo Bill), who once more gives his salute from the saddle and personally supervises the production of the Wild West features, from the riding of Hugh Clark and his band of Wyoming cowboys and cowgirls to the attack of the Indians on the old Deadwood Stagecoach. Buffalo Bill is also to lead the parade when it comes here—and in that parade will be a sample of everything in the circus.

CITY POINT.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Partz of Fairchild visited his parents over Sunday.

Mabel Oleson of your city visited with her parents over Sunday returning to her work on Tuesday. Mrs. Andrew Hiebeck and son of Merrillan are visiting friends here for a few weeks.

Mrs. Rachel Franson spent a couple of days with the F. N. Nelson family.

F. N. Nelson and family autoed to Marshfield on Sunday.

Mrs. C. Nelson returned home from Milwaukee last week.

Ben Franson spent Sunday in Green Bay.

Everybody enjoyed themselves on the Fourth. A large crowd from Pray attended the races and dance.

Frank Curtin and friend are visiting Mr. and Mrs. M. Franson.

Miss Lillian Christopherson returned from Prospect, Ill., Wednesday.

Martin Christopherson of Saginaw, Michigan, is home with his parents at Hay Creek for a few weeks.

T. J. Staffon consulted a physician at Whitefish last Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Bissig are visiting in Milwaukee for a few days.

Mrs. H. Jepson and children are visiting her parents at Grand Rapids for a few days.

Mrs. M. Franson spent a few days at Dexterville with Mrs. Price.

Miss Evelyn Nelson of Milwaukee spent a few days with her aunt, Mrs. C. Nelson.

BIRON.
Mrs. Francis Biron went to St. Clair, Mrs. Wolfe, and two children, Mr. Mike Wolfe, and two who came from Montana. Mr. Wolfe will come later on.

Mr. Warner of your city was in our burg on the Fourth for a visit with his uncle John Johnson. Carroll Lamberton was among the young people from here who spent the Fourth at Marshfield.

Louis Gross is building a fine new porch on his house.

Albert Zager of the Fourth in visiting relatives in Port Edwards, Nekeosa and Pittsville.

Miss Rose Checkie was at Rudolph on the Fourth.

George Richert and wife spent the Fourth at Pittsville with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Abel are the proud owners of a new baby girl born Friday, July 5th. Mother and babe are doing very well.

Emil Allen spent the Fourth at Menasha with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Welton and family spent the Fourth at Red Grand.

Mrs. D. Hobbs has returned home after a two weeks visit in Chicago.

Mrs. Bart Gaffney and children are visiting relatives in Tomah. They will be gone for some time.

Oscar Carlson visited in Racine with his sister over the Fourth.

Mrs. John Johnson was in your city Friday to consult a doctor regarding her health.

Charley Williamson was in your city on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chet Atwood were in your city a few times the past week.

Some of the people who went to Rudolph the Fourth say the trotting and running races were good but the farmers say it wasn't fair to bring horses from Grand Rapids.

Jeff Akey and family spent the Fourth at Vesper.

Snyder & Co. say that they will keep up the shows at the Hall all summer if they can please the people of our burg.

W. O. Barton is busy at the Emil Shank place building that new barn.

James Ray and E. J. Babcock and Peterson families are all up the river camping.

John Zimmerman spent the Fourth at Rudolph.

Henry Lipsitz spent the Fourth in Saratoga.

Jeff Akey, Frank Carlson, Douglas Graskopf, Leland Rouchelleau, Harry and Basil Barton all went to Babcock on the Fourth to play ball against the team there. The Biron boys got the game, in the neck.

Mrs. W. O. Barton was in your city one day the past week doing some shopping.

Albert Flick went to your city last Friday to see a doctor about his sprained ankle.

Mrs. Wm. Larroun was on the sick list the past week.

Quite a number went to the picnic near Grand Rapids on the 4th and 5th. All report good times.

A. Akey traded his driver for a high grade Holstein cow while in Rudolph the Fourth.

Nic Witte and family drove up to Stevens Point to spend the Fourth.

Thos. McGrath was in your city on business Saturday.

Mr. Jerzak was out fishing one day the past week and landed a big pickerel. The fish put up quite a fight and during the struggle Mr. Jerzak lost his pole and reel but managed to grasp the line and eventually landed the fish.

Emmett and Alex McGrath were in your city one day the past week.

The train robbery show at the Hall Sunday night was good and well attended.

Albert Zager and father-in-law of Pittsville drove to Stevens Point on Sunday.

Frank and Paul Kohnen were in your city Saturday.

Harry Blackburn will soon finish his work on the dam and it is a good job.

Louis Haydock was in your city one day the past week on business.

A. L. Akey and son Earl were in your city Saturday night.

The Giecke family spent the 4th at Kollner.

Joe Reimer won second prize in the fat man race at Rudolph the Fourth. Dave Sharkey won first, this being the third consecutive year that Dave has taken first place. Joe says that he will take that first money himself next year.

Oscar Carlson is taking a lay-off for thirty days he needs a rest.

Mrs. Joe Bosko and baby are visiting at the J. T. Herron home.

Alex Muir was in our burg shaking hands with friends.

The ball game resulted in a victory for the Grand Rapids team the score being 7 to 3.

George Bates and two little boys were in our village over Sunday.

Bart Gaffney was in your city on Sunday.

PLEASANT HILL.

(Last Week's Items.)

Mrs. J. M. Hunt was quite sick last week but is on the mend at present.

Fred Johnson who has been attending college at Wheaton, Ill., returned home Saturday. He filled the local pulpit here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Carlson, of Rockford, Ill., arrived Saturday for a visit with her mother, Mrs. M. J. Johnson. Mr. Carlson returned to Rockford Thursday.

A white frost occurred on Friday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. John Dückie are spending a few days with their parents near Pittsville.

Most of our people attended the 4th of July celebration at Pittsville.

Max Petrich and Will Hahn had horses cut by wire fence the past week.

Little DeVere Likes was kicked quite badly by a colt last week.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Whitrock spent a day at Grand Rapids the past week.

The diggers had a good time at their social and a large crowd was in attendance. They will buy new song books for the church.

H. Panning is building a large new house.

Miss Lucy Holmes of Grand Rapids is spending a week at her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Zellmer.

Some of the children of our burg have the chicken pox and measles.

Henry Simonson was a business caller at Grand Rapids last week.

George Robinson is visiting at Hiles with his mother.

One of our young ladies last week had to stop using the public road on account of the frequent visits of a "darn old skunk" but one of our "brave" young men traversed the same road and killed his skunkship so her trials are over.

D. D. CONWAY.

ATTORNEY AT LAW

Law, loans, and Collections: We have \$2,000 which will be loaned at a low rate of interest. Office over First National Bank, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wisconsin. Telephone 325.

SIGEL.
Bethany Young Peoples meeting will hold an ice cream social on Sunday night, July 18, at the old picnic grounds near Herman Lungren's residence.

Cecil Downing and Teddy Linquist returned last week to their home at Rockford, Ill., after a visit here and at Grand Rapids with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Gust Anderson returned last week from Palm, where they had spent a week. They returned with a 6 year old boy whom they will adopt.

Archie Burgess and Oscar Eckelund left on Wednesday night for Duluth, Minn., after a four day visit at the Burgess home.

Miss Anna Henriksen and Selma Hedin, who are employed at the Julien Hotel at Grand Rapids attended the picnic held here Monday of last week.

Mrs. Boggs and son John spent last week at Grand Rapids with her friends.

John Quist returned Friday to Chicago after a two weeks stay at the E. Kronholm home here and at the A. Quist home in Milladore.

Miss Alida Lindstrom who is employed at Grand Rapids was a visitor here the fore part of the week.

Mrs. M. Crumsted of Grand Rapids was a guest at Steven Green's and Willie Crumsted's homes last week.

Miss Mabel Johnson arrived home from Berlin where she had been spending a week at the home of her aunt.

Misses Agda and Sophia Lindstrom and Jennie Larson returned Tuesday to Stevens Point where they are attending school.

Geo. Forstlund of International Falls, Minn., arrived here on Saturday for an extended visit with home folks.

A number of our young people spent Monday at Marshfield with Milladore friends.

Mrs. John Sandwick and daughter Alice left on Friday night for their home at Knife River, Minn., after a two weeks visit at the Gust Anderson home.

Mrs. John Hills is home from Belvidere, Ill., where she has been visiting with her daughter, Mrs. John Swanson for several weeks.

Claus Tyskema spent Sunday with friends at Arpla.

B. Y. P. S. will meet next time at the Sami Nystrum home.

Miss Ella Krunstedt is on the sick list.

A FEW THINGS TO DO

TO BETTER LIVESTOCK

1. Treat cows gently and avoid excitement.
2. Be regular in time of milking.
3. Keep stables clean, well-lighted and ventilated.
4. Weigh the milk of each cow at milking time.
5. Let your neighbor to share with you in owning a Babcock Milk Tester, and test the product of each cow.
6. Discard the animals which have failed at the end of the year to pay for their keep.
7. Breed your cows to a pure-bred, registered dairy bull from a family having a large and profitable production of butterfat.
8. Raise well the heifer calves from cows, which for one or more generations, have made large and profitable productions of milk and butterfat.
9. Breed heifers to drop their first calves at 24 to 30 months of age. Give cows 6 to 8 weeks rest between lactation periods.
10. Join a good cattle breeders' association. It will help you keep posted and in touch with the best and most modern ways of managing your dairy herd.—George C. Humphrey, College of Agriculture, University of Wisconsin.

J. J. JEFFREY

LAWYER

Loans and Collections. Commercial and Probate Law. Office across from Personal Attention Given All Work. Residence and office phone 322

In the matter of the estate of Julia L. Brown, deceased.

Letters of administration on the estate of Julia L. Brown late of the City of Grand Rapids, in said County of Wood, deceased, having been duly granted to B. L. Brown by the Court.

IT IS ORDERED, That the time and place from the date hereof until and including the 4th day of January, A. D. 1916, and the same is hereby fixed as the time within which all creditors of the said Julia L. Brown deceased, shall present their claims for examination and allowance.

IT IS FURTHER ORDERED, That all claims and demands of all persons against the said Julia L. Brown, deceased be presented to the undersigned, or to the Court, at the Court Room in the Court House, in the City of Grand Rapids, in said County, at the regular term thereof appointed to be held on Tuesday, the 4th day of January, 1916 and all creditors are hereby notified thereof.

IT IS FURTHER ORDERED, That notice of the time and place at which said claims and demands will be examined and adjusted as aforesaid, and of the time above limited for said creditors to present claims and demands, be given by publishing a copy of this order and notice, for four consecutive weeks, once in each week, in the Grand Rapids Tribune, a newspaper in said County of Wood, the first publication to be within fifteen days of the date hereof.

Dated this 26th day of June, 1915.

By the Court, W. J. Conway, Judge.

June 30 Aug. 11
State of Wisconsin, in Circuit Court for Wood County.

Edward Lewis and Hulda Lewis, his wife; William Scott, F. J. Wood, D. J. Arpla, and E. A. Arpla, plaintiffs vs. Matthew Weatherly and Mrs. Matthew Weatherly, his wife; heirs of John Starr, deceased; the wives of the above named persons and heirs; unknown owners and all heirs and personal representatives of the above named persons. Defendants.

THE STATE OF WISCONSIN TO THE SAID DEFENDANTS:

YOU ARE HEREBY SUMMONED to appear within twenty days after service of this summons, exclusive of the day of service, and defend the above entitled action in the Court aforesaid; and in case of your failure so to do, judgment will be rendered against you according to the demand herein set forth, of which a copy is herewith served upon you.

Chas. E. Briere, Plaintiff's Attorney
P. O. Address: Grand Rapids, Wis.

The above action is brought by the plaintiffs to establish their title and to bar the above named defendants, known and unknown against having or claiming any right in the above entitled premises to and to the South Half of the South East Quarter; the South Half of the North East Quarter of the Quarter Section Nineteen (19), Township Twenty-two (22) North, of Range Six (6) East.

Charles E. Briere, Plaintiff's Attorney.
P. O. Address Grand Rapids, Wis.

W. Melvin Ruckle, M. D.

Practice Limited To

EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT.

Glasses fitted correctly. Eye and Ear Surgeon, Riverview Hospital. Office in Wood County Bank Building, Telephone No. 254.



The Food You Never Tire of

A cereal that has a distinctive flavor all its own—different from anything you have ever tried before—yet a perfectly balanced food.

This is the creation of Dr. Price—the famous pure food specialist—a combination of grains that contains all the element of nutrition and energy in the proper proportion.

You'll like it, too. The more you eat, the more you'll want to eat.




Priceless Profit-Sharing Coupons in Every Package

Try it for breakfast tomorrow.

The exclusive Dr. Price Pure Food Store in your town is

Mrs. G. S. Beardsley





10,000 WONDERS

OF THE

CANADIAN ROCKIES

BANFF-LAKE LOUISE-FIELD-GLACIER

SOLID MODERN TRAINS

CHICAGO AND TWO CITIES TO SEATTLE

Send 10 Cents For ILLUSTRATED BOOKLETS

W. P. CALLAWAY, General Passenger Agent
100 N. W. MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.



The Price of Peace

in your home is \$1.00 and your old Sewing Machine

NOTHING tires a woman so much and makes her so nervous as to try to sew on a hard-running, noisy, old-fashioned sewing machine.

Nothing gives her more pleasure or peace of mind than a perfectly reliable, light-running, up-to-date machine—one that never gives trouble and is always ready to ruffle, tuck, hem or fell without change of tension.

You can sew with your eyes shut on "The FREE" Sewing Machine, because the positive four motion feed makes the pants move perfectly straight.

You can sew with no thought of breakage or loss on "The FREE" machine, because it is guaranteed for five years against fire, flood, breakage, or cyclone. We replace even a broken needle.

You have only to look at "The FREE" machine to realize it is beautiful enough to adorn any parlor.

for a few weeks will pay the difference. This exceptional offer will be made only during the introduction of the W. C. model.

\$1 a Week

Trade Your Old Machine for The FREE Sewing Machine

(Invented and patented by W. C. Free)

Come and see us before it is too late.

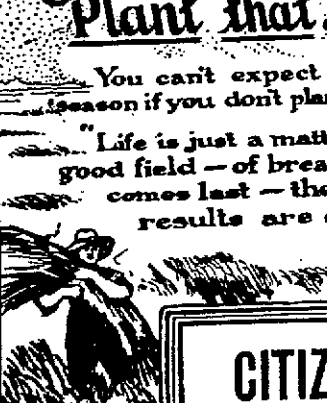
J. W. NATWICK, - Grand Rapids, Wis.

Plant that Dollar in the Bank today!

You can't expect a crop of money at the end of your earning season if you don't plant a few dollars in the Bank NOW.

Life is just a matter of farming — of finding fertile soil in a good field — of breaking ground and being patient. The harvesting comes last — the main work must be done while the least results are showing.

HERBERT KAUFMAN.



CITIZENS NATIONAL BANK

Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

WANT COLUMN

FOR SALE—New milk cow, Mrs. R. E. McFarland, 441 8th Ave. S. Phone 156.

FOUND—On Saturday on the Rudolph road a purse containing money. Owner can have same by calling at this office, proving property and paying for this notice.

FOR SALE—My dairy and poultry farm of 91 acres 3 1/2 miles north of the city. 1/4 mile from state road, stone quarry, saw mill and brick yard. Fine location, rich soil, a fine place for a reasonable price. No trades considered. Conrad Evanson, R. 2, Grand Rapids.

FOR SALE CHICK—We have five or six light spring wagons and buggies that we are going to sell cheap. They have all been overhauled and put in good shape. We also wish to call your attention to the fact that we also do all kinds of upholstery, painting and general repair work at prices that are reasonable. Give us a call. Anderson Carriage Works, east side. Sweet Bros. Props.

GIRL WANTED—For cooking, at the E. W. Ellis home, 1109 South Third street.

FOR SALE—Threshing outfit, Case engine, Allman-Taylor Separator, John Kalparr, Grand Rapids, R. D. 8.

WANTED—Man and wife to work on farm. E. J. Minter, R. D. 6, Grand Rapids.

FOR SALE—A Ford Touring car in first class condition. Fred Duncan 21.

FOR SALE—Registered Holstein bull calves out of cows producing 60 to 80 lb butter per month, and sired by King Sigs Empain 191229. Call or write soon. Farmers prices. Local and long distance phones in home. J. C. Kleffer, Auburndale, Wis.

FOR RENT—Suite of modern offices over Dale's Drug Store.

FOR SALE—A fine piano of good tone and practically as good as new. Will be sold for less than half of original cost. Apply at Tribune Office.

ORSON P. COCHRAN PIANO TUNER

Best of work guaranteed. Call telephone 323 or at the house 447 Third avenue north.

O. R. MOORE

Photographer. All kinds of photographic work done in the most approved manner in the very latest style. Twenty-five years experience. Studio opposite Wood County Bank. Phone No. 814.

GRAND RAPIDS VETERINARY HOSPITAL

Dr. V. P. Norton, Prop. The only fully equipped veterinary hospital in the city, having all the latest and most modern appliances to serve our patrons. Telephone 633.

EDWARD N. POMAINVILLE

Fire Insurance. Abstracts.—Real Estate.—Loans. MacKinnon Bldg. Grand Rapids, Wis.

Going to Build?

It will pay you to get Estimates from the

J. F. WEINBERG MFG. CO.

Manufacturers of Sash, Doors, Window Frames and Interior Work.

Custom Planing Done.

Office and factory, 5th Ave. N. Opposite Foundry. Phone 502



Floors, chairs, woodwork, stairs, furniture and linoleum coated with CH-NAMEL, the Chinese Oil Varnish, can be washed freely with soap and water without spotting or loss of lustre.

We have CH-NAMEL Varnish in colors and colorless, in all sizes cans, on 20c up.

Use the colorless for linoleum.

Lash Hardware Co.

Looking for the name of a good pur? You'll find that VICTORIA will let your exacting demands.

This flour is made particularly for particular people by a mill that's particularly careful to use particularly good wheat and skill.

Ask for this particular flour next time—if you want a particularly good quality flour.

RIGHT HERE!

and Rapids Milling Co.

LOCAL ITEMS

Miss Louise Lector of this city and Mr. Fred W. Krohn of Mayville were married on Monday at the home of the bride's parents, Rev. Wm. Nummen of the west side Lutheran church performing the ceremony.

The bride was accompanied by Miss Mollie Lector and Mr. John Krohn as bridesmaid and groomsmen. After the ceremony a wedding dinner was served, at which there were a number of invited guests. The young couple left the same day on a short wedding tour, at the conclusion of which they will go to Mayville to make their home.

The bride is well known in this city, being the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Lector, and is a most estimable young lady, while the groom is an industrious young man of exemplary habits. The Tribune extends to the friends in extending congratulations.

Case Adjudged Until Saturday. Norman Leiser, a Pittsfield man, had a hearing before Judge Pennington on Monday, the complaining witness in the case being Mary Vickers, also of Pittsfield. The defendant asked for an adjournment until Saturday, which was granted, bail being set at \$200.

Births. A daughter to Mr. and Mrs. George White on Sunday. An eleven pound daughter to Mr. Mrs. Albert Sanger, July 12.

SEE GLORIOUS COLORADO EN ROUTE TO CALIFORNIA—Are you going this summer to the California Exposition? If so, you should make the journey by the way of Denver and Colorado Springs and visit the magnificent mountain sights easily accessible from the two cities. Your Colorado sight-seeing tour, you can continue on to the coast, to either San Francisco, Los Angeles or San Diego, or you can stop over and see the attractions of Salt Lake City and if desired, make a side trip to Yellowstone National Park. This arrangement is made possible for you through the service of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway. Two splendid trains—"The Colorado" and "The Colorado Express"—are operated through to Denver over this route, in connection with the Union Pacific Railroad.

You can return direct from California if you desire, but for a few dollars more you can see the beautiful Pacific North Coast, those journey east over the picturesque "Trail of the Geyser," through the heart of three vast mountain chains. This delightful journey will amply repay the few extra dollars it costs.

Apply to the local Agent of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway for western travel literature, information about low fares, time of trains and other particulars.

SCHOOL BOARD PROCEEDINGS

Lincoln Building. Grand Rapids, July 12, 1915.

Regular meeting of the board. Education was called to order at 7:35 P. M. by the clerk, Commissioner J. P. Ragon was then unanimously elected presiding officer for the evening, due to the absence of President I. P. Witter.

The following commissioners were present: Ragon, Sears, Rein, Sherman, Horton, Hatch, Natwick, Mr. Sam Church, and Mrs. E. L. Brown. (9); absent, Commissioners Reeves, Kellogg, Witter, Babcock, Johnson, Melickie and Mrs. E. P. Arpin. (7.)

It was moved and carried that reading of the minutes of the regular meeting held on June 15, 1915, be dispensed with.

The following bills were then presented: Geo. W. Baker & Son, chairs, \$ 4.95 First National Bank, June interest, 53.96 Grand Rapids Water Works & Lighting Commission, water repairs on boilers, Lincoln, 43.56 Johnson & Hill Co., supplies, 31.11 Kellogg Bros. Lumber Co., lumber, 64.75 Keltner Coal Co., coal, 181.50 Normington Bros., laundry, 11.11 Natwick Electric Co., supplies, 3.40 Nash Hardware Co., lawn mower, 10.60 J. R. Ragan, chairs, 5.00 C. W. Schwede, traveling expenses and postage, 4.60 Ed. W. Schmidt, cave troughs at Lincoln, 10.10 D. E. Stark, painting roofs and cornice Lincoln and Witter, 124.98 Wood County Telephone Co., rental and tolls, 17.52 Wisconsin Valley Leader, printing proceedings, 5.30 John D. Smith, supplies, 2.75 Lambert Printing Co., supplies, 11.80

It was moved and unanimously carried that the bills be allowed as read.

Informal reports were then presented by the Committees.

The City Superintendent of Schools then made a report on the Text Book Account. On motion the report was received and referred to the Finance Committee.

It was moved and unanimously carried that the Board of Education adjourn subject to call by the clerk.

(Signed) C. W. Schwede, Clerk of Board of Education. (Signed) J. R. Ragon, Chairman.

MARKET REPORT.

Beef, 10-12 Spring, 10-12 Hay, Timothy, 10-12 Potatoes, 30-35 Pork, dressed, 8 1/2-9 1/2 Lard, 10-12 Butter, 22-24 Patent Flour, 17-20 Rye Flour, 16-18 Eggs, fresh, 17-18 Veal, 9-11 Hides, 10-11

LOCAL ITEMS

Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Jackson visited in Wausau on Saturday.

Mr. Wm. Knoll has returned from a visit at Merrill and Wausau.

Mrs. A. L. Fontaine is visiting at Mankawago with her parents.

Mrs. Matt Eraser is home from a visit with her parents at Manawa.

Miss Dolores Ward spent several days the past week in the city with friends.

Mrs. M. McSwain left on Monday for a several weeks visit with friends in the east.

Attorney E. C. Pore of Marshfield was a business visitor in this city on Tuesday.

Amice Mareau of Antigo is in the city visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Mareau.

V. D. Simons of Chicago arrived in the city on Sunday for a few days visit among friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Bela Burdette of New Home were in the city on Tuesday on a shopping expedition.

Miss Joris Simonsen of Tomah was a guest of Miss Vera Welch for several days the past week.

Miss Irma Johnson left last week for Marinette where she expects to spend several weeks visiting with a friend.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Love returned home on Sunday from a visit of several days with friends at Plainfield and Hancock.

Misses Rose and Regina Zaloudek of Chicago arrived in the city on Monday to visit their brother, Mr. John Zaloudek and family for a couple of weeks.

Messieurs Katherine Zienow and Anna Tracey of Janesville and Mrs. Charles Vickers of Niagara Falls, are in the city for a visit at the C. A. Normington home.

D. D. Conway left on Tuesday for Rochester, Minn., to bring Mrs. Conway home, that lady having recovered suddenly from her illness.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Roenius returned last week from Richmond, where Mrs. Roenius had been visiting her mother at Richwood for several weeks.

The "Colorado" and "Colorado Express"—are operated through to Denver over this route, in connection with the Union Pacific Railroad.

LOCAL ITEMS

Joe Zabawa has commenced the erection of a modern home on Fourth Ave. North. The building will be 20x28, two stories and will be constructed with concrete blocks.

Rhinelanders New North—Mrs. Paul Philbo was removed from St. Mary's Hospital to the Philbo home the first of the week. Her condition is very much improved which is good news to her many friends here.

Announcement of Miss Bessie Huntington and Mr. Wm. S. Fishbeck, who has for some time past had the charge of the local express office, the wedding to take place some time next month.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Gross of Sparta, who had been visiting in this city during the past week, returned to their home on Tuesday, accompanied by Mrs. George W. Davis, who will visit at the Gross home for a time. They made the trip by auto.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Fiedner and Miss Frances Fiedner returned on Sunday from Berlin where they had spent a week visiting with friends. They were accompanied home by Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Hitebeck of Berlin, who will visit with the Fiedners this city.

Mrs. J. E. Normington entertained a party of lady friends on Monday evening at her home, Bessie Huntington at a miscellaneous shower. The time was spent in a very pleasant manner by those present, and Miss Huntington received a number of useful presents from her friends.

Harvey Evans of the town of Rome, Adams county, is in the city for a few hours on Friday. While here he favors the Tribune office with a pleasant call. Mr. Evans reports everything looking pretty good down his way with the exception of corn, which is somewhat backward.

Paul Juneau of Rudolph was in the city on Friday on business. Mr. Juneau was looking over the automobiles in this city and he seemed to be quite an interested spectator, and the chances are that our people will see Paul driving to town in the latest model of a buzz wagon one of these days.

George LaBour and two children and Mr. LaBour's mother, Mrs. Mary LaBour, arrived on Friday from the state of Michigan, where Mr. LaBour and the children had been visiting at the old home at Grand Rapids. Mrs. LaBour, who went over with them, remained to visit for a time longer.

Mrs. G. E. Haskell, of Kendall, who has been a guest at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Marceau for several months, departed on Monday for her home. She was accompanied by Miss Ida Johnson, who will visit her for several days before going on to Los Angeles to attend the exposition.

Will Dieckrich is considering selling his place east of the city and purchasing a house east with which he will take his family to the Wisconsin and into the Mississippi. He thinks in that way he can get away from the cold winters and eventually find a city in the south where he would like to live.

Miss Mayne Conway has accepted the position of registrar in probate at the office of the county judge, same having been made vacant by the resignation of Miss Mina Andrews. Miss Andrews, who has held the position ever since the office was created several years ago, has gone to Stevens Point to make her home.

According to Arthur Sickles it was 94 in the shade for several hours on Tuesday. Art claims that his thermometer has never made a mistake, notwithstanding the fact that he has put it to some severe tests during the past few years. While it was quite mild on Tuesday, this figure was a little higher than most of the thermometers in town registered.

Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Brooks returned on Friday from Raber, Minn., where they had been to visit a daughter of the family, Mrs. Guy Potter. They made the trip in their Ford, and notwithstanding that the distance covered on the trip was about 1100 miles they encountered no difficulty of any kind, and found pretty fair roads all the way. They report a very enjoyable journey and were well pleased with the trip.

Mostine Time—Jonas Radcliffe, an attorney who has lately been associated with W. E. Wheelan, at Grand Rapids, has decided to locate permanently here in Mostine. He spent last Friday here looking over the city, and made arrangements for rooms in the Hanowitz block, and expects to get located here some time this week. Mr. Radcliffe and the writer were school mates a way back in the sweet bye and bye, but had not seen or heard of each other for many years. He has been practicing law for nearly eighteen years and has won considerable of a reputation as a successful attorney, having practiced in all the courts of the state. As soon as a residence can be obtained he will move his family here.

LOCAL ITEMS

James Jensen transacted business in Marshfield on Monday.

Jeff Ahey of Biron purchased the Otto Slewert auto on Monday.

Geo. Ward of Babcock was in the city between trains on Thursday.

Merchant Leo Rose of Marshfield, was a business visitor in the city on Monday.

Kenneth Smith of Chicago is visiting with relatives for a few days in the city.

Miss Gertrude Reiland is spending her vacation in Appleton visiting with relatives.

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Howard Brown, one of the progressive young farmers of Vandriess, was a pleasant caller at this office on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Gernsman of Elcho have been the guests of relatives in this city for several days during the past week.

Mrs. S. Crane and daughter Agnes of Sparta were in the city several days the past week guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Farish.

Mrs. Wm. Gilso and daughter returned on Saturday from Wausau where Mrs. Gilso had been receiving treatment for some time.

Assemblyman Geo. P. Hambrecht spent several days in this city last week visiting his friends and looking after some business matters.

H. B. Welland departed on Saturday for Appleton where he will join his wife and daughter and spend a week visiting among relatives.

Oscar Crotteau, head salesman in the clothing department at the Johnson & Hill Co. store, leaves next week for Rudolph and Merrill where they will spend Mr. Crotteau's vacation.

Dr. J. A. Jackson and H. A. Wagner, manager of the Syracuse Lumber Co.'s yards at Rudolph, were business visitors in the city on Monday.

Miss Proxida Golia, stenographer at the Johnson & Hill Co. store, is enjoying a two weeks vacation which she is spending part in Milwaukee.

Fred Mosher and Louis Fritz returned last week from a fishing trip to Rice Lake. They report good fishing and brought home an eleven pound muskie.

LOCAL ITEMS

According to a list of patents granted to Wisconsin inventors is one to C. W. Road of this city for a portable and movable truck for a dredging machine.

Mr. and Mrs. Mike Haza made a trip to Stevens Point on Sunday. They were accompanied home by Mr. and Mrs. John Wyroskie, who will visit the Haza family in this city for a time.

Mr. C. Zimmerman departed on Monday for Los Angeles, California, where he will take in the sights at the exposition. He will also look over the western cities before his return.

Miss Rachel Hudson of Wausau is employed at the office of the Nelsons Edwards paper company at Port Edwards for a few weeks while some of the photographers are taking their summer vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Dissig of City Point spent Sunday in the city, being on their way home from Milwaukee where they had spent several days. Mr. and Mrs. Dissig expect to move to Berlin.

M. M. Weeks has plans drawn for a modern apartment house which he is considering having built on his vacant lot on the corner of Oak and Eighth streets. This is one of the city's newest locations and a building of this kind would be a profitable investment for Mr. Weeks.

Work has been commenced on the big ditch west of the city which will be constructed in the Wood County Drainage district. This is a large section of the country that has west of the city, and which has heretofore lain idle except for the purpose of raising a rather poor quality of hay. The water will be carried south into the Cranberry creek.

Frank Corcoran, who is employed as cruiser for the Pigeon River Lumber Co. at Port Arthur, Ontario, arrived in the city the past week for a two weeks visit with his father, Wm. Corcoran. Frank reports that things are very quiet out that way, and jobs very scarce.

Miss Lucile Church, who has been in the hospital at Wausau where she underwent an operation, returned home on Friday so much improved as to be able to be about. She was accompanied home by her mother, Mrs. Sam Church, who went up to Wausau that morning.

INTEREST

We take interest in our customers as well as from them. If you are considering any kind of a business proposition and we can be of assistance, do not hesitate to call and talk the matter over.

This bank has been doing business over forty-three years and its accumulated experience is at your service free of charge.

First National Bank, Grand Rapids, Wis.

"The bank that does things for you."

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Mr. and Mrs. George Paulus and son George departed on Tuesday for Chilton to visit with Mr. Paulus' mother.

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Mrs. Bertha Bant leaves this week for a ten days visit with Miss Lydia Pratt.

Fred Yandt, who arrived home two weeks ago from Texas, where he is employed by the Arpin Dredge Co., is ill at the Riverview hospital with typhoid fever.

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Chester Ridgman returned from a several weeks trip thru Illinois the past week. Chester went down with the intention of working on a fruit or dairy farm before entering an agricultural school in the fall but found jobs rather scarce in that vicinity.

Perhaps all things come to him who waits, but considering the number of things not worth waiting for, a man is justified in going after what he wants.

Capt. F. Menette of Missoula, Montana, is in the city a guest at the E. C. Rosser home. Mr. Menette was at one time postmaster of the city of Centerville, but left this city a number of years ago. However, he still has many acquaintances among the old residents who were glad to meet him again.

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WANT COLUMN

FOR SALE:—New milk cow. Mrs. E. E. McFarland. 431 8th Ave. S. Phone 156.

FOUND:—On Saturday on the Rudolph road a purse containing money. Owner can have same by calling at this office, proving property and paying for this notice.

FOR SALE:—My dairy and poultry farm of 21 acres 3 1/2 miles north of the city. 1/4 mile from state road, stone quarry, saw mill and brick yard. Fine location, rich soil, a fine place for a reasonable price. No trades considered. Conrad Evanson, R. 2, Grand Rapids. 2t

FOR SALE:—We have four or five light spring wagons and buggies that we are going to sell cheap. They have all been overhauled and put in good shape. We also wish to call attention to the fact that we also do all kinds of upholstery, painting and general repair work at prices that are reasonable. Give us a call. Anderson Carriage Works, east side. Sweet Bros. Props.

GIRL WANTED:—For cooking at the E. W. Ellis house, 1109 South Third street.

FOR SALE:—Threshing outfit, Case engine, Allman-Taylor Separator, John Katppath, Grand Rapids, R. D. 8.

WANTED:—Man and wife to work on farm. E. J. Minter, R. D. 6, Grand Rapids.

FOR SALE:—A Ford Touring car in first class condition. Call Duaneau 2t

FOR SALE:—Registered Holstein bull calves out of cows producing 60 to 80 lb butter per month, bred by King Sigs Empin 19129, Gali or white color. Farmers prices. Local and long distance phones in home. J. C. Klefer, Auburndale, Wis.

FOR RENT:—Suite of modern offices over Dale's Drug Store.

FOR SALE:—A fine Dime of good tone and practically as good as new. Will be sold for less than half of original cost. Apply at Tribune Office.

ORSON P. COCHRAN

PIANO TUNER

Best of work guaranteed. Call telephone 233 or at the house 447 Third avenue north.

O. R. MOORE

Photographer.

All kinds of photographic work done in the most approved manner in the very latest style. Twenty-five years experience. Studio opposite Wood County Bank. Phone No. 814.

GRAND RAPIDS VETERINARY HOSPITAL

Dr. V. P. Norton, Prop.

The only fully equipped veterinary hospital in the city, having all the latest and most modern appliances to serve our patients. Telephone 633.

EDWARD N. POMAINVILLE

Fire Insurance

Abstracts, Real Estate, Loans, MacKinnon Bldg. Grand Rapids, Wis.

Going to Build?

It will pay you to get Estimates from the

J. F. WEINBERG MFG. CO.

Manufacturers of Sash, Doors, Window Frames and Interior Work.

Custom Planing Done.

Office and factory, 5th Ave. N. Opposite Foundry. Phone 502

Ch-Namyl

The original hammer-proof Varnish

Floors, chairs, woodwork, stairs, furniture and tholeum coated with CH-NAMYL, the Chinese Oil Varnish, can be washed freely with soap and water without spotting or loss of sheen.

We have Ch-Namyl Varnish in jars and colorless, in all size cans, one 20c up.

Use the colorless for tholeum.

Iash Hardware Co.

RIGHT HERE!

Looking for the name of a good bird?

You'll find that VICTORIA will give you the name of a good bird. This hour is made particularly for you by a mill that's particularly careful to use particularly good wheat and skillfully ground flour.

Ask for this particular flour next time you want a particularly good quality flour.

and Rapids Milling Co.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Mrs. Jonas Steen is entertaining her sister from Evanston, Ill.

Misses Irma and Fern O'Carin are visiting with friends in Merrill.

Mayor Jos. Cohen is enjoying two weeks at Hot Springs, Ark., taking the baths.

Miss Daisy Thompson was in Wau-paca last week attending the funeral of a friend.

Mrs. Hugo Zillmer, of Waterville, is visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. Brown.

Miss Dagmar Martinson is visiting with her sister, Mrs. F. Berger, at Le Grasse.

Miss Kathryn and Minnie Hand, macher of Chicago are guests at the home of Mrs. S. Steinberg.

Mrs. August Waldo and little son of Edgerton are spending several weeks in this city visiting her people.

Art Zimmerman has gone to Cambodia where he will be employed in a pea canning factory during the season.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Gross of Wausau, spent the past week in the city visiting at the home of Mrs. George Davis.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Zeaman have returned from a visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Anderson at Wausau.

Mrs. George G. Schroeder and sons, Paul and Joseph of Wausau, are visiting relatives in the city and the town of Sigel.

Mrs. and Mrs. Henry Ebert, of Milwaukee, who have been guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Zeaman, returned to their home on Thursday.

Mrs. August Staffelt and daughter, Irma, have gone to Milwaukee, where Miss Irma expects to undergo an operation for appendicitis.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Kellogg and family returned from a visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Calkins.

Mrs. Burt Smith left last week for Tuscola, Ill., to join her husband, who has been there for several weeks and is quite sick.

Fred Ragan has taken the agency for the Oakland line of autos. Fred expects to have an Oakland Six for demonstration purposes here in about ten days.

Charles Jensen of the town of Rudolph, who has been in the city for several days, is expected to be here on Wednesday. Mr. Jensen reports that his way is doing well.

Louis Schroeder went to Marshfield on Tuesday, returning with his wife and child. He has been in the hospital there the past two months, having submitted to an operation.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Rogers and several friends made a motor trip to Necedah Sunday afternoon and took supper at that place. The roads were in good shape and they report a delightful trip.

Conrad Evanson of the town of Rudolph was a pleasant caller at this office on Friday. Mr. Evanson is offering his 91 acre farm for sale, his advertisement appearing in the Want and For Sale column.

Miss Clara Bankert, who is employed in the Northern Life Insurance Co.'s office at Wausau, has gone to Portland, Oregon, for a visit, after spending several days in this city with her parents.

Miss Lena Klevane of Chicago, is in the city for an extended visit with her sister, Mrs. Jos. Rieck. Before returning home, Mrs. Klevane will spend some time visiting with her sister, Mrs. Hugh Dean at Thief River Falls, Minn.

Editor Elmer Trickey, of the Vesper State Center, was in the city on Thursday looking after some business matters. Mr. Trickey reports that the village of Arpin had quite a celebration this year and that there was a large crowd in attendance.

Frank Corcoran, who is employed as a cruiser for the Pigeon River Lumber Co. at Port Arthur, Ontario, arrived in the city last week and has a two weeks visit with his father, Wm. Corcoran. Frank reports that things are very quiet out that way, and jobs very scarce.

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Mrs. Jonas Steen is entertaining her sister from Evanston, Ill.

Misses Irma and Fern O'Carin are visiting with friends in Merrill.

Mayor Jos. Cohen is enjoying two weeks at Hot Springs, Ark., taking the baths.

Miss Daisy Thompson was in Wau-paca last week attending the funeral of a friend.

Mrs. Hugo Zillmer, of Waterville, is visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. Brown.

Miss Dagmar Martinson is visiting with her sister, Mrs. F. Berger, at Le Grasse.

Miss Kathryn and Minnie Hand, macher of Chicago are guests at the home of Mrs. S. Steinberg.

Mrs. August Waldo and little son of Edgerton are spending several weeks in this city visiting her people.

Art Zimmerman has gone to Cambodia where he will be employed in a pea canning factory during the season.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Gross of Wausau, spent the past week in the city visiting at the home of Mrs. George Davis.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Zeaman have returned from a visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Anderson at Wausau.

Mrs. George G. Schroeder and sons, Paul and Joseph of Wausau, are visiting relatives in the city and the town of Sigel.

Mrs. and Mrs. Henry Ebert, of Milwaukee, who have been guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Zeaman, returned to their home on Thursday.

Mrs. August Staffelt and daughter, Irma, have gone to Milwaukee, where Miss Irma expects to undergo an operation for appendicitis.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Kellogg and family returned from a visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Calkins.

Mrs. Burt Smith left last week for Tuscola, Ill., to join her husband, who has been there for several weeks and is quite sick.

Fred Ragan has taken the agency for the Oakland line of autos. Fred expects to have an Oakland Six for demonstration purposes here in about ten days.

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Rogers Mott is in Chicago for several days on business for the Mott Fruit & Produce Co.

Miss Tena Dutchrow of Chicago arrived in the city on Saturday for a visit with her parents.

Miss Luella Lawrence of Wausau is spending several days in the city a guest at the B. E. Jones home.

Mr. McGrath, who is staying at the Soldiers Home near Milwaukee is in the city for a visit with friends.

Mrs. S. A. Jeffrey, mother of Mrs. A. L. Rudman, returned from a two weeks visit at Necedah on Monday.

Atty. R. R. Guggins departed on Tuesday for Superior to attend a meeting of the State Bar Association.

Edward Nason of Seattle is in the city for a visit with his sister, Miss Cullen Nason and brother, Bert Nason.

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IN SIMMY'S CELLAR

"And who looked at the safe?" cried Criobien, the cashier, turning to a representative of the Burgiar Insurance company, who had taken charge of the funds since the arrival.

"I did. It's safe," said the signalman.

"How reply. "We got an alarm automatically at the main office about three-fifteen; the signal came from opening the door, I suppose. Then I phoned you, and came over here at

"What possible difference can it make? He doesn't answer the description of any known criminal," said Criobien, catching the irritation in his tone, and the lines deepened around his mouth. He answered in a mutter, almost as though talking to self:

"I thought maybe he took burglar or the white stuff. If that's the way we may hear some hoptalks s

"The chief himself must have been in the signal at exactly the time the bank door was usually closed," said Poe, "for Boggs was bound to gage at five-five. As the electric signal sheet composed the last eight

Dismissing the man, he crossed quickly to a hotel, secured a room for a moment's time, and changed to disguise.

Very soon he had finished transforming himself into an ordinary-looking tough down on his luck, and dropped into a chair, skimming through the book. Suddenly he

Poe admitted that the other's knuckles were better than his, though the gloves were clumsily made, the effects of the drug beginning to show. Poe ordered

Never.

If all women were beautiful and none of them ever grew old, a married man's wife would never insist on taking him out to spend the evening anywhere.

A delicious food—
flakes." Each flake has a
mush down, but keeps cr
New Post Toasties a
Indian Corn, skilfully co
toasted to an appetizing

are the tender meats of white
cooked, daintily seasoned, and
g golden-brown. They come

"I tell 'em that
your wishes. For
you."

That sounded
body had seen.
The postmistress
man had boug

~~~~~

Why Italy  
The Italian s  
nearly drilled

**Knew His Business.**  
Mrs. Platt (angrily)—Oh, you think you know a lot, don't you?  
Mr. Platt (calmly)—Well, I ought to, my dear. I've been in the real estate business for nearly thirty years.

**A Toe Hold Probably.**  
Ruth—Mother, my foot hurts awfully.  
Mother—It is asleep, probably.  
Ruth—Then it's got the nightmare.

**A Lawyer Is very much in earnest when he works with a will—especially if the estate is large and juicy.**

up to this time had been deprived of observing how well her good-looking dad carries after-dinner grub.  
She was visibly impressed.  
"Daddy, you are the very prettiest man I ever saw," she confided, smiling into his arms for the good-nights. "I think you're the prettiest man they is!"  
"Toodlokins, you're a flatterer," admitted, though not displeased by her appraisal. "Surely not the handsomest in the world."  
"Well, daddy," she replied, as who cares to be just above all else. "I haven't seen God yet."

**Hardly Willing to Admit That There Could Be Anyone Prettier Than He Was.**

The Warrenpeas live in a picturesque bungalow, framed in oak trees, shrubbery and flowers, and as Warrenpeas' income is adequate, and likely to be more so, they go about a bit in a social way.

Mulligan, their chauffeur, had been directed to steer the gasoline boat under the side porch at precisely 7:50. The engine was burred as Warrenpeas descended the stairs from the owner's chamber, a fine figure of a man in evening clothes, immaculate to the tips of his shoes.

Little Barbara, not quite three, was being prepared for her crib. Generally she in it an hour earlier, hence

**A Message  
for You—  
From Headquarters!**

**New  
Post Toasties**  
for Breakfast.

A delicious food—different from ordinary "corn flakes." Each flake has a body and firmness—doesn't mush down, but keeps crisp when cream is added.

New Post Toasties are the tender meats of white Indian Corn, skillfully cooked, daintily seasoned, and toasted to an appetizing golden-brown. They come

usually regarded the requirements of a man wearing the life and property may be needed. incident or disaster calamity befalls earthquake—the



## The Strange Adventures of Christopher Poe

Stories of Strange Cases Solved in Secret by a Banker-Detective

By ROBERT CARLTON BROWN

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### IN SIMMY'S CELLAR

John Beggs, for fifteen years watchman at the big Merchants' National of Boston, looked the massive door to the bank behind the last clerk, at about five o'clock on Tuesday afternoon. He glanced idly at the two old women who had begun scrubbing at the middle of the big banking room, and then he turned to the door, working door before, and were then working their painful way with shopping bags and scrubbing brushes toward opposite ends of the room. The same women had done the same service for over two years. Beggs called to them to hurry, as they must leave before five-fifteen, at which minute Beggs had to signal daily to the central station, thus informing them that the bank was closed for the night and it was time to set the automatic electric alarm, protecting the door, windows and safe.

He had already pulled down the steel shutters closing the windows from the street and, as the clock struck six, he settled into his routine, and made his customary round of the large, dimly-lighted room. Having finished his round, he turned to the cashier's window in the corridor, all his weight on one leg, like a tired horse, for he had rubbed his usual amount of sleep that day. He brushed his elbow on the narrow window and yawned. "There's nothing new," he reported to the cashier, who was sitting at the cashier's desk, looking at the ledger, and the elbow back into place, and yawned again.

His mouth never closed. At that instant a gas was thrust between his weary jaws from behind, a hand clutched his throat, he grew giddy and reeled. A moment later, when his eyes popped open, he found himself flat on the floor, staring into the dead-white, ghastly face of a man with close-cropped light hair and hungry, watery, hollow eyes, the pupils greatly dilated. The man was dressed in a tuxedo, his hands were behind his back, and he was looking at the watchman with a steady, unflinching gaze. "What's the matter?" Beggs asked, his voice hoarse and his head swimming. "I'm not sure," the man replied, "but I think you're a detective."

"What outer door is twelve inches thick," declared the insurance man. "Nothing but a diamond drill could drill through it in ten days. The whole thing is impossible. The minute the drill touched the steel, the signal would have been sent to the office. It registered all right, when the front door was opened at three-fifteen. The signal hasn't been meddled with, either."

"Well, I give it up," groaned the cashier. "It must be one man's work. He couldn't have let any confederates in," declared the insurance man. "The alarm would have been given at our office on the opening of a window or door, and there's been no tampering with the circuit."

"Maybe the second scrub-woman was a confederate," suggested Cribben. "She couldn't have been suddenly so good. Beggs didn't see her. He killed. She couldn't have done all this without an accomplice."

"But, sir," exclaimed John Beggs, who was listening to the theory, "that woman's scrubbed here for two years. She's all right. I'm sure she was killed. I heard her scream and moan. I know her voice."

Again the nervous cashier was forced to give up his clue. "Well, what's to be done?" he asked helplessly. "We'd better wire the Bankers' Protective association," suggested the insurance man. "The president has a great way of getting to the bottom of these things. I've sent the news out through our regular channels, our detectives, and the papers."

"Then telegraph Mitchell. We'll leave things just as they are. There isn't much to be done," but the safe officer answered the other. "But I can't have done a nearer job. Not a clue. Not a thing!"

At two o'clock that afternoon a short-waisted man, of medium height and athletic build, dressed in a simple Oxford suit, stepped into the Merchants' National, and was shown in to the cashier's window.

"My name is Hardy," Mr. Mitchell asked me to come down and see what I can do," he said simply, taking off his hat and running a thin hand through his brown brush of upstanding hair, a patch of white tufting out near the middle.

Cribben glanced grumpily at the newcomer's eyes. They were violet, and he seemed more like a dapper soldier than a world-hardened man sent out on criminal investigation.

The cashier went into details in a desultory manner. It was evident he had little hope. Having looked at Hardy, he turned to the watchman and summed up all that had been said in a tone of weary indifference.

"You see, it's something extraordinary. A crime greater than the Manhattan robbery, in '78; greater than the Kensington job."

Christopher Poe, otherwise "Mr. Hardy," leaned back thoughtfully, and tingling his slender fingers together, and looking through his fingers at the watchman, drawing the ends of the sensitive nose to the corners of his twinkling lips. He did not speak for a full minute; he looked up with those intense violet eyes that puzzled all mankind, and remarked:

"You say the man your watchman saw had a dead-white face?" Cribben looked up at him with a mixture of doubt and disappointment. "What possible difference can that make? He doesn't answer the description of any known criminal."

Poe caught the criticism in his tone, and the lines deepened around his mouth. He answered in a musing tone, almost as though talking to himself: "I thought maybe he took burners or the white stuff. If that's the case, we may hear some hot talk some-

where. These givers often let something slip in brassing up the bundle of swag."

"What kind of a lingo is that?" cried the cashier irascibly. "Are you an insane man or a detective?"

Poe straightened up, threw out his square chest, and took a deep respiration; his mouth, which had suddenly tightened, relaxed, and the wrinkles in his cheeks grew deeper, as he replied in a pleasant tone:

"Neither. You'll pardon me for talking shop. It's so fascinating to you. It's so comfortable to the mouth, like those exquisite preserved roses—leaves one gets in Turkey."

Cribben's eyes widened, as though he had suddenly encountered a forged check. He scanned Poe with an inchoate frown, and the banker made no reply; for time had graven the one word "Business" on his brow; trifling naturalness had been stamped out of his character by the little punch with which he had canceled checks for years.

"I merely borrowed from the thief's own language," Poe went on, "to infer that, as the man had a fixed pale face and watery eyes, he might be an opium fiend, and possibly could be found in some New York den, where the 'bunkie' or swag, is often divided, and that he might let out something while under the influence of the drug."

"Oh, yes; jumping at conclusions!" Cribben seemed relieved by the explanation. "But let's stick to facts. The safe's back there, and over two million dollars is somewhere else. I'd like to have them connected."

"By all means; let's look at it," replied Poe, following the cashier to the temporary barricade about the safe. Poe crawled down and swung the heavy door open, so that the small drilled hole could be seen in a better light.

"Clover!" he exclaimed to the cashier. "The fellow studied this lock a long time. He's made the hole in the single vulnerable spot, and lined up the tumblers as they dropped when he punched through. Think of boring a hole for a year!"

He looked up and held out on his palm a perfectly rounded bit of wood, like a piece of ivory.

"That's it," asked Poe, catching up the rope, throwing a loop of it over the trembling watchman's neck, drawing the ends up between his legs, and tying them behind in a series of peculiar knots.

The officer's eyes went wide with surprise. "That's it, exactly," he exclaimed. "I noticed it particularly."

Poe volunteered no explanation to the awed group around him; but he did smile to himself as he glimpsed the cashier's interest. He had already asked in detail about the two women, but had learned little, outside of the fact that they were trustworthy, did



"Are you an insane man or a detective?"

man work with the regularity of such machines, and that the one whose body was found jammed in the front door was a woman who was scrubbing beside Beggs. According to Beggs's story, the other woman must have been killed too; but she might have escaped, or been released by the criminal, or, at least, her body had disappeared entirely.

That was clearly where the doubt lay. Poe took the broken bucket with the woman whose body had disappeared, wrapped it into a neat parcel, turned to the cashier, and extended his hand in good-bye.

"But you could have formed any theory in such short time," exclaimed Cribben. "Why, you haven't any clue outside of the scrub-woman's disappearance. She was probably killed and carried away, to shift suspicion."

"Probably," answered Poe, the strange wrinkles flickering for a moment in his cheeks. "But I'm taking a bit of that rope with me, and I'm able to gather something from them."

Without further comment, he bowed and walked out. On his way to the South station he sent the following wire in cipher to Burns, the millionaire banker, who shared with Mitchell and Poe their secret works in the interests of justice:

"Canvass opium dives catering to foreign criminals. Watch for tall, white-faced, Englishman with close-cropped hair, tenor, decided stoop. Send Volume H and suit of slops by my man to Grand Central at 11:12. I'll run across you."

Christopher Poe took an afternoon train for New York, secured an end of the safe, locked the door, carefully untied the bundle containing a broken bucket, and then examined it, first roughly and then minutely.

At a quarter past 11 the train slipped into New York and Poe glided along the platform to meet out of it a man, receiving from him a shabby suit of clothing, and a thin little book lettered "B."

Dismissing the man, he crossed quickly to a hotel, secured a room in a moment's time, and changed to the disguise.

Very soon he had finished transforming himself into an ordinary-looking tough down on his luck, and had said "Good night" to the landlady, and dropped into a chair, beginning to drug himself to sleep.

One day by the sunny and sheltered side of a boulder I found a tiny seed-bearing at an altitude of 11,800 feet. How splendidly unconscious it was of its size and its utterly wild surroundings! This brave pine bore a dainty ingo, yet a drinking glass would have completely housed both the tree and its fruit.

The Difference. A tourist with money is a tramp, and a tramp with money is a tourist. —Kansas City Times.

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the lost layout, and his companion smoked eagerly. Having finished, he dropped back, and began talking idly, boasting vaingloriously. His eyes gradually closed, and his lower jaw dropped down. In an instant Poe was all action. He started, a handkerchief into the open mouth, and securely tied his man's arm and leg. The stupor's strength held the man did not awaken.

Going to the opening in the room and making sure the coast was clear, except for the guard, Poe caught up the insensible man, paused to give two staccato taps on the bamboo pipe, and rushed through the damp, dimly lighted passage-way, half carrying, half dragging the limp body.

At the door the wiry little Chinaman sprang from his post, and took in the strange spectacle with wide, wild eyes.

"No glo out!" he squealed, as Poe silently twisted the yellow hand of the door-knob, giving the man a shoulder shove and trying to force the door.

It was locked! A terrified, shrill jabber of Chinese burst from the guard; there was a slight commotion in the large smoking room, and Poe glanced over his shoulder just in time to see Burns, who rubbed his gun, until stopped at the point of his gun, cowering and screaming in sheer devil-terror.

The surprised guard made a sudden feint, grasped a twist-tongued dirk, and, with a leap and a howl, drove it full force for Poe. At that instant Poe managed to wrench back, and, staring heavily back blocking the guard, and staggered through, the knife slashing across the shoulder of his insensible burden.

"Make a run for it!" he yelled back to Burns, who was already dashing down the passage to the open door. Poe having rushed on up the cellar stairs, Burns leaped through, slammed the door behind him, caught up half of Poe's burden, and together they dashed into the street.

"They were afraid to peep their noses outside. I'll phone for a taxi. You stay here, and fix the cut this poor devil got in his shoulder."

Half an hour later the pair of banking carried their insensible burden into Poe's apartment. With deft fingers Poe searched him thoroughly, and finally held up a thick wad of bank notes from the man's waist.

It was padded. With a pair of pocket scissors Poe ripped out the stitches, and drew forth the amazing contents—a handful of \$1,000 brand-new Cribben had given him, describing the numbers on the notes with the list. Suddenly grasping Burns's hand, he cried:

"You picked the right man!" During the succeeding hour a full confession was wrung from the poor wretch, who had revived to face the proof of his guilt.

Two years before he had conceived the scheme, and, calling on his experience as an amateur actor at Cambridge, had disguised himself as a scrub-woman, his tenor voice helping the deceit, and managed to secure the position at the bank through forged references.

He explained in detail how on Saturday afternoons, when the clerks had all left and when the watchman was sometimes reading his paper at the door, he had managed to work at the safe, little by little, with a diamond drill, concealed in his apron, carrying off the shavings in his mopping-rag.

He kept at the thing doggedly and secured, through small crimes, the money to buy and perfect a powerful and compact electrical drill, which he had attached to an electric power trunk in the bank, and with it melted the inner safe door.

He told how he had the right depth in the outer door, having a complete knowledge of the safe, acquired in his work at Liverpool. On the fatal day he had slipped off his wig, skirt, and waist, when Beggs's back was turned, and appeared before him in the man's clothes he had on beneath, knowing that he would not be recognized. The killing was accidental, and explained that he had rushed to the rear of the bank directly, kicked over a stool, broken the bucket, and screamed in the voice he had assumed as scrub-woman, to fool the watchman. Then, through the alarm plate in the outer door of the safe, and sent in the proper signal to the insurance company at 5:15. In penetrating that plate before signaling the insurance company to set the alarm, he knew the opening of the safe could not be registered. He had then gone to work on the inner door with his electric drill, which he had concealed in his palm. The powerful current had melted through the lock and exposed the treasure. Tying up the money and bonds, he stole the watchman's keys, opened the front door to the bank, and dragged through the dead body of the scrub-woman, leaving the door open in a spirit of bravado, knowing that the sight would horrify and mystify the police.

He had then packed up the swag in a false-furled up-case, and skipped to New York, having saved \$50,000 in his belt in case of emergency. On leaving the bank he had resumed his wig and skirts, thus leaving no possible trace. These he changed at his lodging house before leaving Boston, as a man. He had gone to Simmy's cellar, after purchasing passage to England, feeling certain that he would be safe in the den until the day of sailing.

It was morning before the whole story was finally dragged from him. Then Poe called the police and delivered his prisoner.

More of Them. H. J. Wood and S. F. Cole are undertakers at Sheldon, Ia. That the fuel or heating question should be in any way connected with their business.

Never. If all women were beautiful and none of them ever grew old a married man's wife would never insist on taking him out to spend the evening anywhere.

One day by the sunny and sheltered side of a boulder I found a tiny seed-bearing at an altitude of 11,800 feet. How splendidly unconscious it was of its size and its utterly wild surroundings! This brave pine bore a dainty ingo, yet a drinking glass would have completely housed both the tree and its fruit.

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Deadly insult. "Well," said Higgins, inspecting Walter's new automobile, "there's one good thing about it—it will never turn turtle."

"How do you figure that out?" asked Walpole, much pleased. "Oh, it just couldn't," replied Higgins. "It might turn mock-turtle, but—"

It was five minutes later that the police had to intervene.

The horse may become extinct in time, but the donkey will remain with us until society has ceased to be.

The merchant in the basement can always outsell his competitor on the floor above.

Drink Denton's Coffee. Always pure and delicious. He's a wise prophet who can induce others to forget his predictions.

Canadian Wheat to Feed the World. The war's fearful devastation of European crops has caused an unusual demand for grain from the American Continent. The people of the world must be fed and there is an unusual demand for Canadian wheat. Canada's invitation to every industrious American is therefore especially attractive. She wants farmers to make money and happy homes for themselves while helping her to raise immense wheat crops.

You can get a Homestead of 160 acres FREE and other lands can be bought at remarkably low prices. Think of the money you can make with wheat at the present high prices, where for some time it is liable to continue. During many years Canadian wheat fields have averaged 20 bushels to the acre—many yields as high as 45 bushels to the acre. Wonderful crops also of Oats, Barley and Flax.

Mixed farming is fully as profitable as grain raising. The excellent grades, full of nutrition are the only food required either for beef or dairy purposes. Good schools, markets convenient, climate excellent.

Military service is not compulsory in Canada. There is no conscription and no war tax on lands. Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Superintendent Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or Geo. A. Hall, 123 Second St. Milwaukee, Wis. A. Laurier, Margerville, Mich. Canadian Government Agents

Aurora Refuses to Die. Aurora, probably the oldest mining camp in the state of Nevada, the former home of Mark Twain and other historic persons of the early days of the West, which was thought a dead mining town, is beginning to show an unusual metropolitan aspect. The Fourth of July celebration of Mineral county, writes a correspondent of the San Francisco Chronicle, was held at Aurora and close to 2,000 people were entertained.

The entrance of the Goldfield Consolidated Mining company, the big Wingfield concern, into the camp has stimulated an unusual interest in Aurora. The old mining property has been taken over by the Wingfield interests, a new mill erected and a month production of close to \$50,000 is now being realized.

Know His Business. Mrs. Platt (angrily)—Oh, you think you know a lot, don't you? Mr. Platt (calmly)—Well, I ought to, my dear. I've been in the real estate business for nearly thirty years.

A Toe Held Probably. Ruth—Mother, my foot hurts awfully. Mother—It is asleep, probably. Ruth—Then it's got the nightmare.

A lawyer is very much in earnest when he works with will—especially if the estate is large and juicy.

Hardly Willing to Admit That There Could Be Anyone Prettier Than He Was. The Warrens were live in a picture-book landscape, framed in oak trees, shrubbery and flowers, and as Warren's income is adequate, and likely to be more so, they go about a bit in a social way.

Mulligan, their chauffeur, had been directed to steer the gasoline boat under the slide porch at precisely 7:50. The engine was buzzing as Warren descended the stairs from the owner's chamber, a fine figure of a man in evening clothes, immaculate to the tips of his shoes.

Little Barbara, not quite three, was being prepared for her crib. Generally she in an hour earlier, hence up to this time had been deprived of observing how well her good-looking dad carries after-dinner snarl. She was visibly impressed.

"Daddy, you are the very prettiest man I ever saw," she confided, snuggling into his arms for the good-night kiss. "I think you're the prettiest man they is."

"Toadstools, you're a flatterer," he admitted, though not displeased by her appraisal. "Surely not the handsomest in the world?"

"Well, daddy," she replied, as one who desires to be just above all else, "I haven't seen God yet."



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for Breakfast.

A delicious food—different from ordinary "corn flakes." Each flake has a body and firmness—doesn't mush down, but keeps crisp when cream is added.

New Post Toasties are the tender meats of white Indian Corn, skillfully cooked, daintily seasoned, and toasted to an appetizing golden-brown. They come to you oven-fresh, in tight-sealed, wax-wrapped packages—ready to eat with cream, milk or fruit.

New Post Toasties

—the Superior Corn Flakes

Your grocer has them now.

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## PAYING HOMAGE TO THE POSTAGE STAMP

(From Detroit Journal, May 6.)

The civilized world today pays homage to the postage stamp, the little friend of humanity, on its 75th birthday. Not since the days of the discovery of printing had there come to human beings such a boon as was launched in England on May 6, 1840, when the first postage stamps were used. That date in history marked the act of popular communication, placing within the reach of the poorest peasant, the means of writing to relatives and friends. It put the people of the world into closer touch, it encouraged the art of writing as no other agency has done. But greatest of all, it spread civilization. It was in 1840 that Howland Hill, an English schoolmaster, stirred all Europe to laughter by declaring that James Chambers and himself had devised a system whereby a two-cent sheet letter could be sent from London to Edinburgh for two cents and yet leave the government a fair profit on the transaction. At that time the fee was 54 cents for that distance for a two-cent letter. Such an idea seemed ridiculous to the public, who had looked upon the sending of communications as an expensive luxury. And so the joke was around, and the poor laughed with the others at the idea of any means that would place them on a par with the aristocracy.

Hill persisted despite the ridicule. He worked diligently on his schedule, and when the time was ripe he flashed the system on parliament and the public. Hill offered proof that was incontrovertible that the actual cost to the government for carrying each letter averaged only a small fraction of a cent. He proved that the expense of hiring men to figure out postal rates on the system then existing, based on distance and the number of sheets, was greater than the profit gained, and he urged the adoption of a flat rate for all letters under a certain weight, no matter how long or how short a journey they were to make. He originated the idea of pasting a label on every letter, to show that the cost had been prepaid to the government, and he pointed out that this would save the expense and time of collecting at point of delivery, which custom was then in general use.

The postage stamp came into use in the United States in 1847, seven years after Great Britain adopted it. Five and ten cent stamps were the first American postage stamps, and they carried the heads of Franklin and Washington. Four years later the latter rate was reduced to 2 cents, and in 1852 to 1 cent. Before the postage stamp was adopted, the postal charges were more moderate in the United States than in England. Our rates were 6 cents for 30 miles and less; 12 cents up to 150 miles; 18 cents up to 400 miles, and 22 cents for every distance over that.

Hill, the discoverer of postage stamps, was knighted and received a gift of \$45,000, raised by public subscription.

**Hang on to Your Horses.**

Farmers all over the country are being advised to "hang on" to their horses, there is going to be a horse famine and without horses what can a farmer do? England is getting a pick of the work and draft horses, and now comes the Italian government to get second pickings. Oklahoma, Missouri and Georgia are raising Texas. They are even working hard in Wisconsin.

If the farmer is wise and looks ahead he will "hang on" to his horse. They do a large part in helping the farmer make his livelihood and the machine to take their places in the field has not as yet been proven a paying investment.

The situation is grave, it is serious and getting more extremely so with every turn of the moon. The United States cannot produce horses fast enough to supply the demand, and as the supply is all coming from horse one can say what the result will be. Unless the farmers are pressed for money it is foolish for them to sell their horses.

**Bryan's Career Told in Short Sentences.**

Born March 19, 1850.  
Graduated Illinois College, valedictorian of his class, 1871.  
Admitted to bar, July 1883.  
Married Mary Elizabeth Barid, October 1, 1884.  
Removed to Lincoln, Nebraska, 1887.  
Elected to Congress, 1891, serving until 1895.  
Democratic nominee for United States Senate, 1892.  
Editor Omaha World-Herald, 1894 and 1895.  
Made his Cross-of-Gold speech, Democratic National convention, Chicago, June, 1896.  
Nominated for President by Democrats, Chicago, 1896. Made famous 18,000-mile campaign tour. Defeated.

Organized regiment of volunteers for Spanish American war, 1898.  
Second nomination for President, July 4, 1899, at Kansas City.  
Established the Commuter, 1901.  
Toured the world, 1905, 1906.  
Big reception in New York on his return, August 30, 1906.  
Third nomination for Presidency, Denver, 1908.  
Broke his instructions for Clark at Baltimore convention, June, 1912, and forced nomination of Wilson.  
Became secretary of state under Wilson, March 4, 1913.  
Resigned as secretary of state, June 5, 1915.

By the time a man has reached the age where he knows things, he is old enough to refrain from boasting of it.

Some one has said that "Time is money" but somehow a man's friends appreciate the money he spends with them more than the time.

**KELLNER.**

Farmers are busy in their corn fields these days. Corn is backward but growing fine this warm weather. Samuel Radtke came home for the Fourth.

Frank Zebell and Emmet Zebell and wife of Milwaukee spent the Fourth with their mother and took in the celebration at Kellner.

Orville Brockway spent Sunday at home. He is working for Road Construction Co. at Green Bay.

Mrs. Nick Anderson's brother-in-law and sister-in-law from Waukegan, Ill., spent a week visiting here. Violet Anderson returned to Waukegan with them to visit a week.

Rev. and Mrs. Radtke are rejoicing over the arrival of a baby boy, born July 4th.

Earl Young spent the Fourth in Almond with his uncle.

Ray and Arthur Kasdorf of Ripon spent the Fourth here with their old friends.

Crystal Munroe and Ellen Hester are in Chicago taking in the Christian Endeavor convention.

B. L. Ward is entertaining his sister and three children from Oshkosh.

Mr. Beitzel of Milwaukee visited at the home of Fred Cussell last week.

Mrs. John Ramsey and Mr. and Mrs. Ferguson from Clayton, Iowa, came up to see their mother, who is quite sick. They returned Monday.

Teneta Radtke is home from a month's visit at Marshfield.

P. H. Kroll is having the foundation made for his new house.

The Schmidt boys of Rudolph are doing the work.

Leo Hanfman is wearing a big smile. Why? Because he has a Ford.

Nellie and Ruby Hanfman, Mrs. P. H. Kroll and daughter Violet and Miss Marie Matthews returned home from Marshfield where they had been visiting.

Mr. Jerome Sedal is here from Chicago visiting for a couple of days.

Rev. Gelsman and Herman Yager are in Racine on business. On account their were no services last Sunday but next Sunday the services will be held at 2 o'clock.

Mrs. J. C. Matthews is on the sick list with an abscess on her back.

John and Joe Klonoski left for Canada last Thursday.

Miss Martha Pitkowski is visiting relatives here.

Lawrence Jozwiak, John Brostowitz and Mr. N. Brostowitz from Grand Rapids spent the Fourth at Stanley.

Miss Helen Jozwiak will leave on Friday for Stanley where she will spend two weeks with friends.

Some people grumble because they can find nothing to grumble about.

In trying to raise one's self a man must either ingratiate within or go without.

It's easier to point than to plod. That's why the world is full of human guide posts.

Knowledge may be power, but it takes goodness to make the wheels of the joy buggy revolve.

**PILOVER ROAD.**

Miss Anna Walter spent Saturday and Sunday at Stevens Point.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Helme and family of Almond spent Sunday at the Herman Young home.

Mr. Helme and Mrs. Young are brother and sister.

The lawn party at the Arthur Moll home Sunday afternoon was well attended and everybody reports a good time.

Mr. Frank Kenney entertained a few friends at dinner Sunday in honor of his birthday.

Mr. J. A. Lutz was in our neighborhood one day looking for cattle.

Knowledge may be power, but it takes goodness to make the wheels of the joy buggy revolve.

Cow records for sale at this office.

**DON'T DIE ON THIRD!**

The following admirable editorial appeared in a recent issue of the Detroit News. It is so meritorious that it is being sent out in brochure form by Superintendent of Public Instruction, Fred L. Kessler of Michigan. We commend it especially to the young people:

It was several weeks ago, when the tigers were playing the team from Cleveland.

Moriarty was on third base.

Around the chalk-lined arena 15,000 persons sat in the bleachers. Two men were out. The fate of the game centered in that white bloused figure that shuffled back and forth near third. Tigers and Naps stood on their benches, for the decisive moment had come.

He got there by the ordinary events of the game. At the bat he hit the ball and ran to first. Another player bunted and sacrificed himself to run Moriarty to second. Then a long fly advanced him to third. There he stood, alert and active, with the fate of the game in his quick eye, his quick feet and his running legs.

If he failed, he failed not alone, for the team failed with him. If he won, he won not alone, but gave the men behind him their chance for home.

In him centered the hopes and fears of thousands upon thousands of spectators who had forgotten to breathe, and so still was the great park that even the breeze had forgotten to blow.

Moriarty was on third.

Much as it meant to have advanced that far, nothing had been accomplished by it. Three-quarter runs are never marked up on score boards. Third base is not a destination, but the last little station on the road home. It is better not to run at all than to run to third and die. The 15,000 spectators that kept their eyes on Moriarty at that moment could be changed into a vortex of cheering hero worshippers or into an animated groan by the kind of work a man did between third and home.

There is no time for self congratulation on third. The question is how to get safely away from it. The man on second wants your place—he can get it, but if you can get safely home no one can take your achievement.

One way to get off third is to wait and have some fellow to bat you off; another way is to get away on your own initiative and according to your own secret plan.

It is 90 feet from third base to home. Sometimes that 90 feet is a leaden mile, sometimes a mere matter of lightning like steps. If it is a mile to you, you are a failure, and for your incompetency, if it is but a lightning streak, you are the great man of the base ball day. Moriarty was intent on getting that 90 feet instead of letting it go.

How many things converged in the few moments he stood there. He watched the signals of the Cleveland catcher—he gathered they meant a high ball. His ball meant that the runner might duck low to the base while the catcher's hands were in the air after the ball. Moriarty knew, too, that a high ball required the pitcher to whip up his arm in a certain manner. He knew, also, that the pitcher had a way of winding up when they don't intend to throw the ball. More than that he knew the pitcher in the box was left handed and could not keep his eyes on third when winding up. That was why Moriarty closely followed all the strange little signals pitcher and catcher were making.

There was another consideration, too—Mullin was up to bat. Moriarty knew that Mullin has a batting average of something like .250, which means that Mullin hits safely about once in every four times at bat. Would the ball about to be thrown be one of the hit, or one of the miss? No human calculation could even guess at it. If Mullin missed it would be useless for Moriarty to hit Mullin hit, there were still chances of his being put out at first, making Moriarty's run wholly uncounted and ending the inning.

There was only one thing to do—make haste between the time the pitcher wound up his arm past all recall and the time the ball landed in the catcher's glove—make home in the second of time when Mullin's arm is round and round it swings—he poses himself—there is yet a fraction of a second in which he can recall his intended throw—Moriarty is crouched like a tiger ready to spring—Now! Now!

There is a white streak across the field!

A cloud of dust at the home plate! The umpire stands with his hands extended palms down, and echoes and re-echoes across the space of the park. Again and again it bursts forth in thrilling, electric power. Thirty-six thousand eyes strain toward the man who is slapping the dust from his white uniform.

MORIARTY IS HOME!

"All the world's a base ball diamond. And all the men and women merely players."

—Shakespeare.

You are one of the players. Perhaps you have reached First—completed the primary school—by the powers of gravitation. It may be that by the fair promise of your own good gifts you have finished the grammar grades and reached Second. Then, by the sacrifices of your parents or a long by one of your friends into the business world, a fly that was not long enough to prevent him from going out, you are thru high school or college—have advanced to Third. Third is stronger than either at First or Second. At Third you are to be reckoned with. Your opponents and rooters converge all their attention on you. Pitchers and catchers are going to tip off your plans and frustrate them. From Third you become either a success or a dismal failure. Don't die on Third.

What are you doing to win the score that life is ready to mark up against your name? Third base has no laurels upon which you can rest. What are you doing to get away from Third? Are you waiting for the ball to be pitched? Suppose he misses, his miss is yours, too. If you place all your independence on someone else, his failure spells yours. What are you doing at Third? Waiting for something to turn up? Don't. Nothing turns up but the thumbs of thousands of men who watch you, and may turn them down and make you a permanent failure. Moriarty would have handled hit the ball, and that run was absolutely

**SIGEL.**

Mr. and Mrs. L. Trossen and family and Mr. and Mrs. H. Burt of Marshfield were guests on Sunday at the J. C. Matthews home.

Miss Clara Matthews is home from a month's visit at Marshfield.

P. H. Kroll is having the foundation made for his new house.

The Schmidt boys of Rudolph are doing the work.

Leo Hanfman is wearing a big smile. Why? Because he has a Ford.

Nellie and Ruby Hanfman, Mrs. P. H. Kroll and daughter Violet and Miss Marie Matthews returned home from Marshfield where they had been visiting.

Mr. Jerome Sedal is here from Chicago visiting for a couple of days.

Rev. Gelsman and Herman Yager are in Racine on business. On account their were no services last Sunday but next Sunday the services will be held at 2 o'clock.

Mrs. J. C. Matthews is on the sick list with an abscess on her back.

John and Joe Klonoski left for Canada last Thursday.

Miss Martha Pitkowski is visiting relatives here.

Lawrence Jozwiak, John Brostowitz and Mr. N. Brostowitz from Grand Rapids spent the Fourth at Stanley.

Miss Helen Jozwiak will leave on Friday for Stanley where she will spend two weeks with friends.

Some people grumble because they can find nothing to grumble about.

In trying to raise one's self a man must either ingratiate within or go without.

It's easier to point than to plod. That's why the world is full of human guide posts.

Knowledge may be power, but it takes goodness to make the wheels of the joy buggy revolve.

**PILOVER ROAD.**

Miss Anna Walter spent Saturday and Sunday at Stevens Point.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Helme and family of Almond spent Sunday at the Herman Young home.

Mr. Helme and Mrs. Young are brother and sister.

The lawn party at the Arthur Moll home Sunday afternoon was well attended and everybody reports a good time.

Mr. Frank Kenney entertained a few friends at dinner Sunday in honor of his birthday.

Mr. J. A. Lutz was in our neighborhood one day looking for cattle.

Knowledge may be power, but it takes goodness to make the wheels of the joy buggy revolve.

Cow records for sale at this office.

**Blue Overalls Passing.**

Another tradition has gone by the board. For scores and scores of years the official color of overalls has been blue, but no more. War is certainly what Sherman said about it when the honest farmer's rights lurked behind the curtain of being professional blue. Due to the war, the German blue dyes are not obtainable in this country. As a result, the prevailing colors will be white, tan, brown, slate and black overalls. Watch for the colors in the fields this summer.

If you borrow trouble you must expect to pay a high rate of interest.

**Johnson & Hill Co.**

**Mid-Summer Canning Sale**

Commencing Thursday, July 15th, Ending Wednesday, July 21st.

Here is an opportunity to save money and the proper time to get your canning material. Peaches are a good crop this year, and Pears are coming on fine—Blackberries are going to be plentiful. For canning purposes we advise you to use only Pure Cane Sugar, such as is put up in 25 lb. sacks at the factory, and the name "Cane" stamped thereon.

**SPECIAL ON PURE CANE SUGAR, 25 POUND SACKS**

**MASON FRUIT JARS**

Pints, per dozen ..... 34c  
Quarts, per dozen ..... 39c  
2 Quarts, per dozen ..... 59c  
Mason Fruit Jar covers per dozen ..... 14c  
New Style White Crown Mason Fruit Jar cover, per doz. 21c  
Mason Jar Rubbers, the 10c kind, per dozen ..... 7 1/2c  
Economy Jars same price as Mason.

Ask to see the New Style Improved Fruit Jar, large mouth and glass top. Try a few of them. Not much larger than the Mason Jar.

**ARMOUR GRAPE JUICE.**

Quart Bottle at this sale ..... 33c  
Pint Bottles, at this sale ..... 18c  
Drink the pure Juice of The Grape, build up your own blood. None better to be had than Armour's.

**A FEW SPECIALS IN THE GENERAL GROCERY LINE.**

Lemons, (they are very sour per dozen) ..... 19c  
Larson's Spearmint and Peppermint Gum, 2 regular 5c packages at this sale for ..... 5c  
Almond Chocolate bars, strictly fresh, 3 regular 5c bars at this sale for ..... 10c  
Dustbane, Try a little on your rug; put some on your floor when sweeping. 25c this at this sale ..... 17c  
Olives, Regular 25c bottles at this sale ..... 19c  
Salmon, The finest lunch salmon canned. You will say when you eat it, 1/2 pound cans, worth 12 1/2c per can at this sale, only ..... 7c  
We bought it right, we are selling it right.

**BAKED BEANS**

Sheppard Brand, 2 pound cans at this sale ..... 7c  
Van Camps, 3 pound cans, regular 20c sale this sale 16c  
Sardines in Oil, Domestic, 3 cans ..... 10c  
Sardines in Olive Oil, Imported, 3 cans ..... 25c  
XXXXXXMcLaughlins Coffee only, the pound ..... 15c  
Gold Rio, bulk, a fine drink, the pound ..... 14c  
Golden Santos, You can't beat it, the pound ..... 21c  
(Buy your coffee from us and save money.)

**TEA** Get a pound of our Black tea at the low price of ..... 45c  
This is the finest Tea for Cold tea. Try it.  
Millers lasting starch for cold water, the package ..... 6c  
Golden Breakfast Wheat, 2 packages for ..... 25c  
Currants, 1 pound packages, resealed, the package ..... 9c  
Everything in stock for Picnic parties

**Kellner Coal Co.**

**Coal and Wood**

Don't forget us when you need anything in the line of fuel.

Telephone 305

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**Johnson & Hill Co.**

**Grand Rapids, Wis.**

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# STEINBERG'S

Began Saturday, July 10th

Ends Saturday, July 17th

## Clearance Sales

The time for clearance has come and finds us with bigger and more complete stocks to clear than ever before. Price must sweep them from our counters. No need for us to remind you of the cold, wet spring, of how you had to keep the furnace fires going till almost July. We couldn't make the summer goods move fast enough then, but summer, with its beautiful weather, is here now, and you will need much for in-and-out-of-door comfort. All of these tremendous overstocks of warm weather goods will melt away in a hurry, for the price cutting for this clearance has been such that it touches the pocketbook lightly. We must turn these bright new spick-and-span summer goods into money RIGHT NOW.

| MUSLIN UNDERWEAR CLEARANCE SALE                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            | DRESS GOODS BARGAINS                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         | DRESSES AND SKIRTS                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       |
|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| 25c Muslin Drawers, sale ..... 18c<br>75c Muslin Night Gowns, sale ..... 39c<br>\$1.00 Muslin Night Gowns, sale ..... 59c<br>35c Corset Covers, clearance sale ..... 21c<br>50c Muslin Drawers, clearance sale ..... 39c<br>Combination Suits, regular price \$1.00, sale price ..... 69c<br>\$1.50 White Petticoats, sale price ..... 98c | 15c Flowered Crepe, clearance sale ..... 11c<br>12c Flowered Lawn, clearance sale ..... 9c<br>25c French Gingham and Voiles, sale ..... 17c<br>10c Gingham, clearance sale ..... 7c<br>8c Percales, sale price ..... 4c<br>80c and 60c Serges, clearance sale ..... 39c<br>50c Foulards, clearance sale ..... 35c<br>\$1.00 Messalines, clearance sale ..... 85c<br>18c Lawns, sale price ..... 12c<br>10c Curtain Goods, sale price ..... 8c<br>8c Bleached Muslin, clearance sale ..... 4c | One lot Gingham and Lawn Dresses regular price \$3, clearance sale ..... \$2.19<br>White Skirts, \$1.25 values, sale ..... .83c<br>One lot linen colored skirts, regular price \$1.00, sale ..... .79c<br>Child Dresses, regular price \$1.25, clearance sale ..... .79c<br>25c Ld. Aprons, sale price ..... 18c<br>50c Ld. Aprons, sale price ..... 39c |

## 20 Per Cent Reduction on All Shoes

Our line of Shoes and Slippers is larger and better than ever before, and in order to reduce our large stock, we will sell all Shoes and Oxfords at 20 per cent reduction.

| Clearance Sale Waists                                                                               | 69c for \$1.00 Lace Curtains                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              | \$1.00 Suit Cases                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       | 19c Boys' Overalls                                                                                     |
|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| \$1.25 white Waists, sale ..... 88c<br>\$1.75 and \$2 lawn and silk Waists, sale price ..... \$1.49 | \$1 Lace Curtains, sale ..... 69c<br>65c and 75c Lace Curtains. 49c                                                                                                                                                                                                       | Sale Price 79c                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          | Sizes 3 to 12, sale price ..... 19c<br>1 lot Boys' Pants, regular 50c values, clearance sale ..... 29c |
| Underwear                                                                                           | Men's & Boys' Furnishings                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 | Specials                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                | 98c                                                                                                    |
| 25c Mens Underwear, sale price ..... 18c<br>Boys Union suits, clearing sale ..... 21c               | 25c Mens Suspenders, sale price ..... 15c<br>Mens Sox, per pair ..... 4c<br>Mens \$2.25 Pants, sale price ..... \$1.49<br>Mens and ladies Raincoats, regular \$3 values, sale price ..... \$1.69<br>25c Boys blouses, sale ..... 19c<br>1 lot mens shirts, sale ..... 29c | Apron Gingham, special. 4c<br>25c Bath towels ..... 18c<br>50c bed sheets, large size. 35c<br>\$1.35 bed spreads, sale ..... 98c<br>75c \$1 Dress embroidery 65c<br>Embroidery, reg. up to 15c 5c<br>50c purses, sale price ..... 33c<br>Pearl Buttons, card ..... 2c<br>6 ladies white Hdks., sale. 5c | Your choice of any ladies hats at this sale ..... 98c                                                  |
| Corsets                                                                                             |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         | 49c                                                                                                    |
| \$1 Corsets, sale price ..... 79c<br>50c Corsets, sale price ..... 39c                              |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         | Choice of any child's trimmed hat at this sale ..... 49c                                               |

East Side Grand Rapids, Wis. **STEINBERG'S** East Side Grand Rapids, Wis.

**Johnson & Hill Co.**

**Grand Rapids, Wis.**



Anyone can understand and operate a Ford car. Extremely simple, yet absolutely scientific in every detail. No need of a skilled mechanic to keep your Ford running. Each owner looks after it himself. Doctors, farmers, business men, men in every walk of life, enjoy Ford service and economy, for a Ford costs, on an average, but two cents a mile to operate and maintain.

Buyers will share in profits if we sell at retail 300,000 new Ford cars between Aug. 1914 and Aug. 1915.

Ranabout \$440; Touring Car \$490, Town Car \$690; Coupelet \$750; Sedan \$975, f. o. b. Detroit with all equipment.

On display and sale at

## JENSEN'S GARAGE

Agents  
Grand Rapids, Wis.

**W. E. WHEELAN**

**ATTORNEY AT LAW**

Office in Daly Block, East Side. Telephone No. 43. Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

**GEO. L. WILLIAMS**

**ATTORNEY AT LAW**

Office in Wood Block, over postoffice, Telephone No. 91. Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

**W. T. LYLE**

Licensed Embalmer and Funeral Director.

Lady Attendant if desired.

Office phone 885. Res. phone 888. Night Phone 886. Day Phone 885. Store on west side.

**GOGGINS & BRAZEAU**

**ATTORNEYS AT LAW**

Office in the MacKinnon Block on the West Side, Grand Rapids, Wisconsin. Telephone No. 104.

**A. J. CROWNS**

**Attorney at Law**

MacKinnon Block. Phone 886. Grand Rapids, Wis.

**DR. J. K. GOODRICH,**

**OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN**

Patience west of Bank of Grand Rapids. Office hours: 9-12, 2-5, 7-9.

**COAL AND WOOD**

**The Best Grades at Reasonable Prices.**

CALL US UP AT Phone 416 or 54

**BOSSERT BROTHERS**

WOOD AND COAL YARDS

NEWMARKET ARCHIVE



## PAYING HOMAGE TO THE POSTAGE STAMP

(From Detroit Journal, May 6.)

The civilized world today pays homage to the postage stamp, the little friend of humanity, on its 75th birthday. Not since the days of the discovery of printing had there come to human beings such a boon as was introduced in England on May 6, 1840, when the first postage stamps were used. That date in history marked the rise of a popular communication, placing within reach of the poorest peasant the means of writing to relatives and friends. It put the people of the world into closer touch, it encouraged the art of writing, it was a step toward civilization. It was in 1840 that Rowland Hill, an English schoolmaster, stirred all Europe to laughter by declaring that James Chambers and his friends had devised a system whereby a two-cent stamp could be sent from London to Edinburgh for two cents and yet leave the government a fair profit on the transaction. At that time the far was a great distance and the letter a rare commodity. Such an idea seemed ridiculous to the public, who looked upon the sending of communications as an expensive luxury. And so the stamp was ridiculed and the idea laughed at by the others at the time. But the idea was not so foolish as it seemed. It was a step toward civilization. It was a step toward civilization. It was a step toward civilization.

**Rowland Hill's Career Told in Short Summary.**  
Born March 19, 1800.  
Graduated Illinois College, Valparaiso, 1821.  
Admitted to bar, July 1833.  
Married Mary Elizabeth Baird, October 1, 1834.  
(Removed to Lincoln, Nebraska, 1887.)  
Elected to Congress, 1891, serving until 1895.  
Democratic nominee for United States Senate, 1893.  
Editor Omaha World-Herald, 1894 and 1895.  
Made his Cross-of-Gold speech, Democratic National convention, Chicago, 1896.  
Nominated for President by Democrats, Chicago, 1896. Made famous 18,000-mile campaign tour. Defeated by McKinley.

Organized regiment of volunteers for Spanish American war, 1898.  
Second nomination for President, July 4, 1899, at Kansas.  
Established the Commoner, 1901.  
Entered the world, 1905, 1906.  
Big reception in New York on his return, August 29, 1906.  
Third nomination for Presidency, Denver, 1910.  
Broke his instructions for Clark at Baltimore convention, June, 1912, and forced nomination of Wilson.  
Became secretary of state under Wilson, March 4, 1913.  
Resigned as secretary of state, June 3, 1915.  
By the time a man has reached the age where he knows he is old, he is old enough to refrain from boasting of it.  
Some one has said that "Time is money" but somehow a man's friends appreciate the money he spends with them more than the time.

The postage stamp came into use in the United States in 1847, seven years after Great Britain adopted it. Five and ten cent stamps were the first American postage stamps, and they carried the heads of Franklin and Washington. Four years later the ten-cent rate was reduced to 3 cents and in 1852 to 2 cents. Before the postage stamp was adopted, the postal charges were more moderate in the United States than in England. Our rates were 6 cents for 30 miles and less; 12 cents up to 150 miles; 18 cents up to 400 miles, and 25 cents for every distance over that.

## KELLNER.

Farmers are busy in their corn fields these days. Cora is backward but growing fine this warm weather.

Samuel Radtke came home for the Fourth. Frank Zebell and Emmet Zebell and wife of Milwaukee spent the Fourth with their mother and took the celebration at Kellner.

Orville Brockway spent Sunday at home. He is working for the Road Construction Co. at Green Bay. Mrs. Nick Anderson's brother-in-law and sister-in-law from Waukegan, Ill., spent a week visiting here. Violet Anderson returned to Waukegan with them to visit a week.

Ray and Mrs. Radtke are rejoicing over the arrival of a baby boy, born July 4th.

Almond with his uncle. Ray and Arthur Kasdorf of Ripon spent the Fourth here with their old friends.

Crystal Munroe and Ellen Hjerstedt are in Chicago taking in the Christian Endeavor convention.

B. L. Ward is entertaining his sister and three children from Oshkosh. Mr. Deibel of Milwaukee visited at the home of Fred Gussell last week.

Mrs. John Ramsey and Mr. and Mrs. Ferguson from Clayton, Iowa, came up to see their mother, who is quite sick. They returned Monday.

Renata Radtke is home from Iowa to take care of her new brother. B. L. Ward has his new house almost completed.

The G. H. Munroe family last week. Guy Barrett and wife and daughter moved up from Waukegan for a short visit here.

The carpenters commenced work on the new Lutheran Parsonage this week. This will be one of the finest houses in Kellner.

Kellner and one of the largest and most successful Fourth of July Celebrations ever held here. The program by the young people was good and the address by Rev. Radtke was enjoyed by all. After the fireworks everyone went home happy.

**PLEYER ROAD.**  
Miss Anna Walter spent Saturday and Sunday at Stevens Point.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Heine and family of Almond spent Sunday at the Herman Young home. Mr. Heine and Mrs. Young are brother and sister.

The lawn party at the Arthur Moll home Sunday afternoon was well attended and everybody reports a good time.

Mr. Frank Keeney entertained a few friends at dinner Sunday in honor of his birthday.

Mr. J. A. Lutz was in our neighborhood one day looking for cattle. Knowledge may be power, but it takes gasoline to make the wheels of the joy buggy revolve.

Cow records for sale at this office.

## The Newspaper.

Born of the deep daily need of a nation—I am the Voice of now. The accurate spirit of the times—Month of things that are.

My "cold type" burns with the fire of human action. I am fed by arteries of wire that girdle the world. I drink from the cup of every living joy and sorrow. I sleep not. I know not night, nor day, nor seasons. I know no death, yet I am born again every morning with I leap into fresh being with every new world's event.

Those who created men cease to be. Yet I live on. My responsibility is infinite. I speak and the world stops to listen. I say the word and battle rages the horizon. I counsel peace and the war lords obey.

I am the hands of the clock of Time—the clarion voice of civilization.

I am the Newspaper. So said Joseph H. Pinn in his masterly description of the power and influence of the newspaper.

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Miss Clara Matthews is home from a month's visit at Marshfield. P. H. Kroll is having the house at 1000 Main street.

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Some people grumble because they can find nothing to grumble about. When looking for odd jobs a man must either inquire within or go without.

It's easier to point than to plod. That's why the world is full of human guide posts.

In trying to raise one chick an old hen makes exactly as much fuss as she would in bringing up a dozen.

Holidays, of course, were devoted for the sole benefit of officeholders, school teachers and bankers.

## DON'T DIE ON THIRD!

The following admirable editorial appeared in a recent issue of the Detroit News. It is so meritorious that it is being sent out in brochure form by Superintendent of Public Instruction, Fred L. Keele, to all the young people.

It was several weeks ago, when the tigers were playing the team from Cleveland.

Moriarty was on third base. Around the chalk-lined arena 18,000 persons strained themselves to see the game. The score was a tense expectancy. The score was a tense expectancy. The score was a tense expectancy.

The game centered in that white bloused figure that shuttled back and forth near third. The tigers and Naps stood up on their benches for the deed of the moment had come.

He got there by the ordinary events of the game. At the bat he hit the ball and ran to first. Another player buntied it to second. Then a long fly advanced him to third. There he stood, alert and active, with his right hand under the nose of the catcher whose hands were closing on the ball. Every game means work.

If he failed he failed not alone, for the team failed with him. If he won, he won not alone, but gave the men behind him their chance for home. In him thousands upon thousands of spectators who had forgotten to breathe, and so still was the great park that even the breeze had forgotten to blow.

Moriarty was on third. Much as it meant to have advanced that far, nothing had been accomplished by it. Three-quarter runs are never marked up on score boards. Third base is not a destination but the last little station on the road home. It is better not to run at all than to run to third and die.

It is 90 feet from third base to home. Sometimes that 90 feet is a leaden mile. Sometimes it is a matter of lightening. If it is a matter of lightening, you are a failure, and the great circle of spectators groan for your incompetence; if it is a lightning streak, you are a hero.

How many things converged in the few moments he stood there. He watched the sign of the Cleveland catcher—he gathered they meant a high ball. A high ball meant that the runner might duck low to the base while the catchers hands were in the air after that high ball required that the pitcher wind up his arm in a certain manner. He knew, also, that the pitchers have a way of winding up when they don't intend to throw the ball. More than that he knew the pitcher in the box was left handed and could not keep his eyes on third when winding up. That was why Moriarty slowly followed the pitcher's little signals pitcher and catcher were making.

There was another consideration, too—Mullin was up to bat. Moriarty knew that Mullin has a batting average of something like .250, which means that Mullin hits safely about once in every four times at bat. Would the ball about to be thrown be one of the hit, or one of the miss? No human calculation could even guess at it. If Mullin missed it would be useless for Moriarty to run. If Mullin hit, there were still chances of his being put out at first, making Moriarty's run without a coast and ending the inning.

There was only one thing to do—make home between the time the pitcher wound up his arm, past the recall and the time the ball landed in the catcher's glove—make home in the second of time when Mullin's hit or miss hung in futurity.

It was a contest in speed between all the five-ounce ball delivered with all the force of a super-pitching arm and the 170 pound body of Moriarty. An unequal contest for that, for the five ounce ball travels only sixty feet while the runner from third must hurl his body over a distance of 90 feet.

All these considerations are in the mind of Moriarty. He builds up his prospective run as an engineer builds a bridge over a torrent, step by step, with definite plans. Now the Cleveland pitcher is winding up his arm—round and round it swings—he polices himself—there is yet a fraction of a second, in which he can step, with definite throw—Moriarty is crouched like a tiger ready to spring—Now! Now!

There is a white streak across the field. A cloud of dust at the home plate! The umpire stands with his hands extended palms downward.

A bursting roar of acclaim echoes and re-echoes across the space of the park. Again and again it bursts forth in thrilling, electric power. Thirty-six thousand eyes strain toward the man who is slapping the dust from his white uniform.

MORIARTY IS HOME! "All the world's a base ball diamond." And all the men and women merely players.

You are one of the players. Perhaps you have reached First—completed the primary schools—by the power of gravitation. It may be that by the fair promise of your own good gifts you have reached Second. Then, by the sacrifices of your parents or a long fly by one of your friends into the business world, a day that was not long enough to prevent him from going out, you are thru high school or college—have advanced to Third.

The opposition against you at or Second. At Third you are to be reckoned with. Your opponents and rooters converge all their attention on you. Pitchers and catchers, chiding to tip off your plans and frustrate them from Third. You become either a success or a dismal failure. Don't die on Third.

What are you doing to win the score that life is ready to start up against your name? Third base has no laurels upon which you can rest. What are you doing to get away from Third? Are you waiting for someone to bat you in? Suppose he misses, miss is yours, too. If you place all your independence on someone else, his failure spells yours.

What are you doing at Third? Waiting for something to turn up? Nothing is turning up but the thumbs of thousands of men who watch you, and may turn them down and make you a permanent failure. Moriarty would not have scored had he waited, for he didn't hit the ball, and that run was absolutely

## Blue Overalls Passing.

Another tradition has gone by the board. For scores and scores of years the official color of overalls has been blue, but no more. War is certainly what Sherman said about it when the honest farmer's rights are curtailed to the extent of being prohibited from wearing his conventional blue. Due to the war, the German blue dyes are not obtainable in this country. As a result the prevailing colors will be white, tan, brown, slate and black overalls. Watch for the colors in the holds this summer.

If you borrow trouble you must expect to pay a high rate of interest.

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Commencing Thursday, July 15th, Ending Wednesday, July 21st.

Here is an opportunity to save money and the proper time to get your canning material. Peaches are a good crop this year, and Pears are coming on fine—Blackberries are going to be plentiful. For canning purposes we advise you to use only Pure Cane Sugar, such as is put up in 25 lb. sacks at the factory, and the name "Cane" stamped thereon.

SPECIAL ON PURE CANE SUGAR, 25 POUND SACKS \$1.67

MASON FRUIT JARS

Pints, per dozen . . . . .34c

Quarts, per dozen . . . . .39c

2 Quarts, per dozen . . . . .59c

Mason Fruit Jar covers per dozen . . . . .14c

New Style White Crown Mason Fruit Jar cover, per doz. 21c

Mason Jar Rubbers, the 10c kind, per dozen . . . . .71c

Economy Jars same price as Mason.

Ask to see the New Style Improved Fruit Jar, large mouth and glass top. Try a few of them. Not much dearer than the Mason Jar.

ARMOUR GRAPE JUICE

Quart Bottle at this sale . . . . .33c

Pint Bottles, at this sale . . . . .18c

Drink the pure Juice of The Grape, build up your own blood. None better to be had than Armours.

A FEW SPECIALS IN THE GENERAL GROCERY LINE.

Lemons, (they are very sour per dozen) . . . . .19c

Larson's Spearmint and Peppermint Gum, 2 regular 5c packages at this sale for . . . . .5c

Almond Chocolate bars, strictly fresh, 3 regular 5c bars at this sale for . . . . .10c

Dustbane, Try a little on your rug; put some on your floor when sweeping. 25c tins at this sale . . . . .17c

Olives, Regular 25c bottles at this sale . . . . .19c

Salmon, The finest lunch salmon canned. You will say so when you eat it, 1/2 pound cans, worth 12 1/2c per can at this sale, only . . . . .7c

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BAKED BEANS

Sheppard Brand, 2 pound cans at this sale . . . . .7c

Van Camps, 3 pound cans, regular 20c size, this sale 16c

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Sardines in Olive Oil, Imported, 3 cans . . . . .25c

XXXXXXMcLaughlins Coffee only, the pound . . . . .15c

Gold Rio, bulk, a fine drink, the pound . . . . .14c

Golden Santos, You can't beat it, the pound . . . . .21c

(Buy your coffee from us and save money.)

TEA Get a pound of our Black tea at the low price of . . . . .45c

This is the finest Tea for Cold tea. Try it.

Millers lasting starch for cold water, the package . . . . .6c

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Currants, 1 pound packages, resealed, the package . . . . .9c

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